DELL

10¢

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

The BIG TRAIN ROBBERY

"Throw in more coal, Fireman Pig!"

"O-Okay, En-Engineer Bunny! F-Full s-steam ahead!"

Suddenly Bugs Bunny took off his engineer's cap and turned to Porky Pig. "Phooey!" he cried disgustedly. "I'm gettin' sick o' this kid stuff! It's no fun!"

"Why, Bugs!" Porky exclaimed, his round face scowling in surprise under the peak of his fireman's cap. "You s-said you l-liked to p-play w-with my t-train!"

"I did fer a while, but it's gettin' kinda tiresome now. After all, it's only a TOY!" Bugs waved a disdainful arm toward the little wooden train on its round track. "If it was 'lectric, it'd be different! 'Lectric trains are almost as good as real ones!"

Then Bugs's eyes gleamed, and he clamped his cap back on his head. "I tell ya what let's do!" he said. "Let's go take a ride on a REAL train, 'stead of pertendin' with an ol' toy! That would be fun!"

"B-But h-how c-could we d-do that?" Porky asked. "They d-don't allow k-kids to r-ride in r-real en-engines!"

"I kin fix that, all right," Bugs said cockily. "I know an engineer on a freight train. His name's Amos Hare. If he's down in the railroad yards, he'll take us fer a ride, I'll betcha. C'mon."

"All r-right!" Porky felt the wave of Bugs's enthusiasm, though he was dubious. "L-Let's go!"

It was only a short walk to the railroad yards at the edge of the town. And luck was with them. Engineer Amos Hare was in the cab of his puffing, chugging engine, with its long line of freight cars on the track behind it, ready to leave.

Amos Hare waved to Bugs and Porky as they rushed down the platform to stand beside the engine, looking up at him.

"Hi, Mister Hare!" Bugs grinned. "Any chance of us takin' a little ride with you?"

"Sorry, boys," Amos said. "Not today."

"Please, Doc," Bugs begged. "Just let us ride with you from here to Creek Crossing. We'll be quiet an' not cause any trouble."

"I would if I could, Bugs," Amos told him. "But it's against the rules. Some time I'll take you for a ride around the yards."

Slowly Bugs and Porky walked back along the wooden platform, away from Amos Hare and his engine. They didn't speak. They were silent in their disappointment.

Bugs dropped down on a box beside a huge pile of crates. "Let's sit here an' watch Amos Hare's ol' train pull out," he suggested.

Porky sat down beside him, and the two watched the chugging, puffing engine pull its long string of freight cars out of the yard.

Suddenly a hoarse, muffled voice spoke from behind the piled crates. "Number Seven's carryin' the car o'

(Continued on inside back cover)

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES COMICS, No. 76, Feb., 1948. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc. 149 Madison Avenue, New York, 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice President; Marguerite Delacorte, Secretary. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 8, 1943, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional second-class entry at the Post Office at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Printed in the U.S.A. Subscription in the U.S.A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; in Canada, $1.20 per year; Elsewhere, $1.60 per year. Copyright, 1947, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

BUGS BUNNY

HELP
SOS
JEEPERS! I SURE HOPE PORKY GETS A FISH! IT AIN'T NO FUN FLOATIN' AROUND FER DAYS WITHOUT NOTHIN TO EAT!
SOS
OH, HERE YOU ARE! WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? ANY LUCK?
N-N-NOPE! I S-S-SAW A L-L-LOTTA FISHES B-BUT I C-COULDN'T C-CATCH 'EM!
WH-WHAT'LL WE D-D-DO, BOSS? IF WE'RE N-NOT PICKED UP S-S-SOON, W-W-WE'LL S-S-STARVE TO DEATH!
CHEER UP, PAL! ALL'S NOT LOSTED YET!
I'VE READ STORIES LIKE THIS IN TH' COMICAL BOOKS AN' WHENEVER TH' HEROES IS SHIPWRECKED, THERE'S ALLUS A HANDY ISLAND SOMEWHERES AROUND!
BY G-G-GOLLY, BUGS... YOU'RE R-R-RIGHT! ISN'T TH-THAT AN ISLAND OVER THERE?
I T AIN'T MY EYES ARE RE-CEIVIN' ME!
FASTER, PORKY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO EAT WHAT MY EYES IS ALREADY FEASTIN' ON!

FREE! A big picture of BUGS BUNNY. See back cover.

"HAVE WE AT THEM GOODIES! COCOANUTS! BANANAS! PORKY OL' PAL... OUR TROUBLES IS OVER!

BUT BUSS IS WRONG! THEIR TROUBLES ARE NOT OVER!
!!!

OOGLABA! OOGLABA!
!!

OOGLABA!

oooo. oooo...

AWA TUBA LOSKA GABBA?
AWAH TU LABA ZEKKA JERKA OOGLABA!

TALK AMERICAN, CHUM! IT'S QUICKER! NOW... WHAT'S DE LITTLE JERK BEEN DOIN'?

DIS GUY SAYS HE SAW A *RABBIT*, YER GRACIOUS!

HE'S CRAZY! THERE AIN'T BEEN A RABBIT ON TOOBOO ISLAND FER SIX HUNDERD YEARS!

LOCK 'IM UP! HE'S NUTTY AS A FRUITCAKE... IF HE THINKS HE SEES RABBITS!

OKAY!

TEE HEE! HE SAYS HE SAW A *RABBIT!*

EVERYBODY KNOWS THERE AIN'T NO RABBITS ON *DIS* ISLAND!

I DON'T THINK THERE EVER *WAS* SUCH AN ANIMAL AS A *RABBIT!*

BUSS AND PORKY EAT MADDILY, KNOWING NOTHING OF THE FATE OF THE LITTLE NATIVE...

CHOY, DOC! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND TH' JERNT!

I W-WONDER IF ANYBODY L-L-LIVES ON THIS ISLAND?

IF THERE *ARE* E-FOLKS HERE, D-D-DO YOU S-S-SUPPOSE THEY'LL BE E-E-FRIENDLY?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! HERE COMES SOMEBODY! AN' HE DON'T SEEM VERY *SAVAGE!*

PARDON ME, DOC, I...

!!!

DAT'S FUNNY! I'D A SWORE SOMETHIN' TAPPED ME ON DE ARM, BUT I DON'T SEE NOTHIN'!

NOPE! I DON'T SEE *NOTHIN'*! ESPECIALLY I DON'T SEE NO *RABBIT*!

??

DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE SAID HE DIDN'T *SEE* ME!

HE S-SURE ACTED V-VERY S-S-STRANGE!

W-W-WE'RE COMIN' TO A N-N-NATIVE VILLAGE! M-MAYBE YOU'D B-B-BETTER LET *M-ME* DO TH' T-TALKIN', SUGS!

OKAY!

WE'LL N-N-NEED SOME PLACE TO B-B-BUNK WHILE WE'RE HERE!

ELEGANT ROOMS FOR RENT

I'D LIKE T-T-TO R-R-RENT YOUR R-R-ROOM, LADY!

I'M SORRY, BUT IT'S A *DOUBLE* ROOM... FOR *TWO* PEOPLE!

B-B-BUT THERE *ARE* T-TWO OF US... M-M-ME AN' H-HIM!

HIM? WHO'S *HIM*?

DON'T BE FUNNY! I ONLY SEE *ONE FAT LIL PIG*! NOW SCRAM!

PEOPLE WILL DO ANYTHING TO GIT ROOMS DESE DAYS! DE VERY IDEA... SAYIN' THERE WAS *TWO* OF 'EM!

SLAM!

???

I KNOW, PORKY...! I'M BEGINNIN' TO FEEL LIKE TH' RABBIT THAT ISN'T HERE!

LOOK AT ME, DOC! YOU SEE ME, DON'TCHA?

OF C-C-COURSE, I D-D-DO, BUSS!

IT JUST DON'T SEEM POSSIBLE THAT THESE NATIVES DON'T SEE ME AT ALL!

I SEE YOU!

AN' I *STILL* SAY YOU'RE A *RABBIT!*

WHO SAYS I *AIN'T?*

EVERYBODY ELSE ON DIS ISLAND SAYS THERE AIN'T NO SUCH THING AS *YOU!* DEY SAY YOU ARE *EXTINCT!*

I AM NOT! I'LL FIGHT ANY JERK THAT SAYS I...

WAIT, BUSS! YOU D-D-DON'T UNDERSTAND!

HE MEANS THAT THE PEOPLE HERE THINK THAT THERE ARE NO SUCH ANIMALS AS *RABBITS* ANY MORE!

HEH! HEH! HOW'D THEY EVER GET SUCH A FOOLISH IDEA?

HIS GRACIOUS, DE HIGH-MUCKY-MUCK SAYS THERE AIN'T NO MORE RABBITS ALIVE!

AN' WHEN *HIS GRACIOUS* SAYS THERE AIN'T NO RABBITS, THEN THERE *AIN'T NONE*.... EVEN IF THERE *IS*!

HEH!HEH! IF I AIN'T *HERE*, NOBODY CAN STOP ME FROM LETTIN' YOU LOOSE, DOC!

STOP IN DE NAME OF HIS GRACIOUS! YOU CAN'T DO DAT!

WHO CAN'T DO *WHAT*? ARE YOU INCINERATIN' THAT *I'M HERE*?

GULP!

GUESS I'D BETTER GIT MY EYES EXAMINED! I'M SEEIN' THINGS!

THANKS FOR SETTIN' ME FREE!

DON'T MENTION IT, DOC! AN' KEEP RIGHT ON BELIEVIN' I'M HERE... 'CAUSE I SURE *AM*!

THIS IS EVEN BETTER'N BEIN' TH' *INVISIBLE MAN*! HEH!HEH!

I CAN DO ALL KINDA THINGS I'VE ALLUS WANTED TO DO!

LIKE THIS, FER INSTANCE! HO! HO!

WHO DID DAT?

ER... WERE YOU ADDRESSIN' ME?

I WUSTA JUST *IMAGINED* SOMEBODY DUNKED ME! AIN'T NOBODY NOWHERE AROUND!

"EEEEE!"

YOKE GRACIOUS! DE PRISONER HAS SCRAMMED!

HOW COULD HE GET LOOSE BY HIMSELF? *SOMEBODY* MUSTA HELPED HIM!

YEAH... I MEAN... *NO!*

QUIT STALLIN', MAN! WHO *WAS* IT? *WHO* HELPED HIM GET AWAY?

I SWEAR I DON'T KNOW! BUT IF YOKE GRACIOUSLY COME WID ME, I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHIN' MIGHTY INTERESTIN'!

OKAY!

NATCHERALLY, I KNOW THERE AIN'T NO SECH ANIMAL AS A *RABBIT*, BUT...

DON'T TALK LIKE A STICKY ICKY! O' COURSE, THERE AIN'T NO *RABBITS!*

ER... DOES YORE GRACIOUS SEE ANYTHING OVER THERE... EXCEPTIN' A LI'L FAT PIG?

!!!

THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD, PAL! IT'S TH' *HIGH-MUCKY-MUCK, NISSELM!* TEE HEE!

NAB HIM, OFFICER!

YOU CAN'T DO THAT, DOC! I AIN'T REAL... I'M A *RABBIT!*

AN' THERE AIN'T NO SUCH ANIMAL AS A *RABBIT!* REMEMBER?

ARREST THAT *ELEPHANT!*

ELEPHANT?

ELEPHANT ??

E-E-E-ELEPHANT ?

C'MON, *ELEPHANT!* PRETENDIN' TO BE A RABBIT IS A SERIOUS CRIME ON TOOBOO *ISLAND!*

Later-

GUESS WHAT TH' PUNISHMENT IS FER PRETENDIN' TO BE A RABBIT, PORKY!

B-BUT YOU *ARE* A R-R-RABBIT, BUGS!

I KNOW IT, AN' *YOU* KNOW IT, BUT TH' HIGH-MUCKY-MUCK SAYS I'M AN *ELEPHANT*... AN' *HIS* WORD IS *LAW!*

SO TALK TO HIM! HEAD WITH HIM! UNLESS HE'S SUDDENLY CHANGED HIS MIND, I'M A BONER!

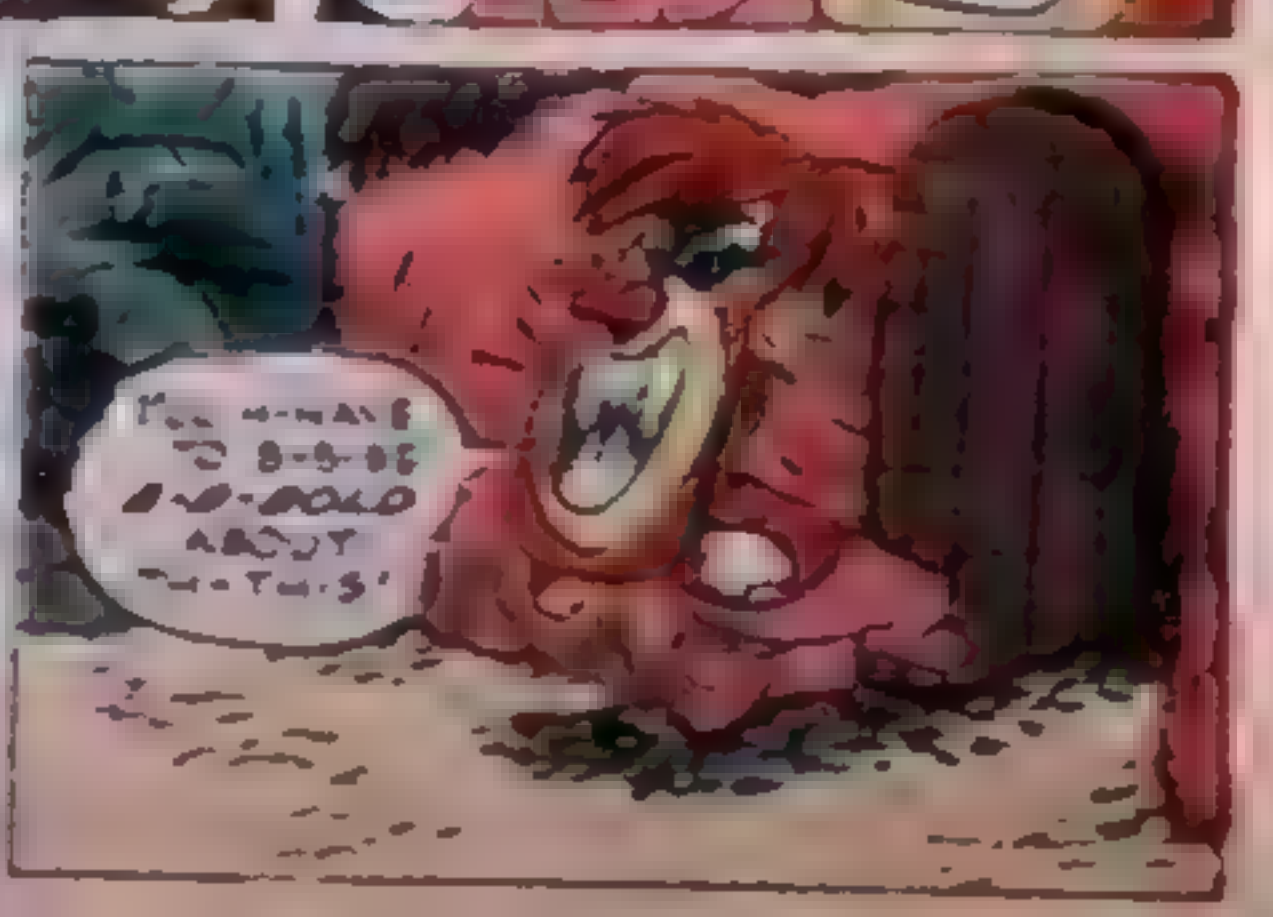
B-B-BUT I D-D-DON'T THINK HE'S MUCH USE' OF B-B-BEING AWFUL D-D-DOESN'T SEEM TO M-M-ME!

HIGH-MUCKY-MUCK

HE D-D-DOESN'T SEEM TO B-BE

SOMEBODY ELSE

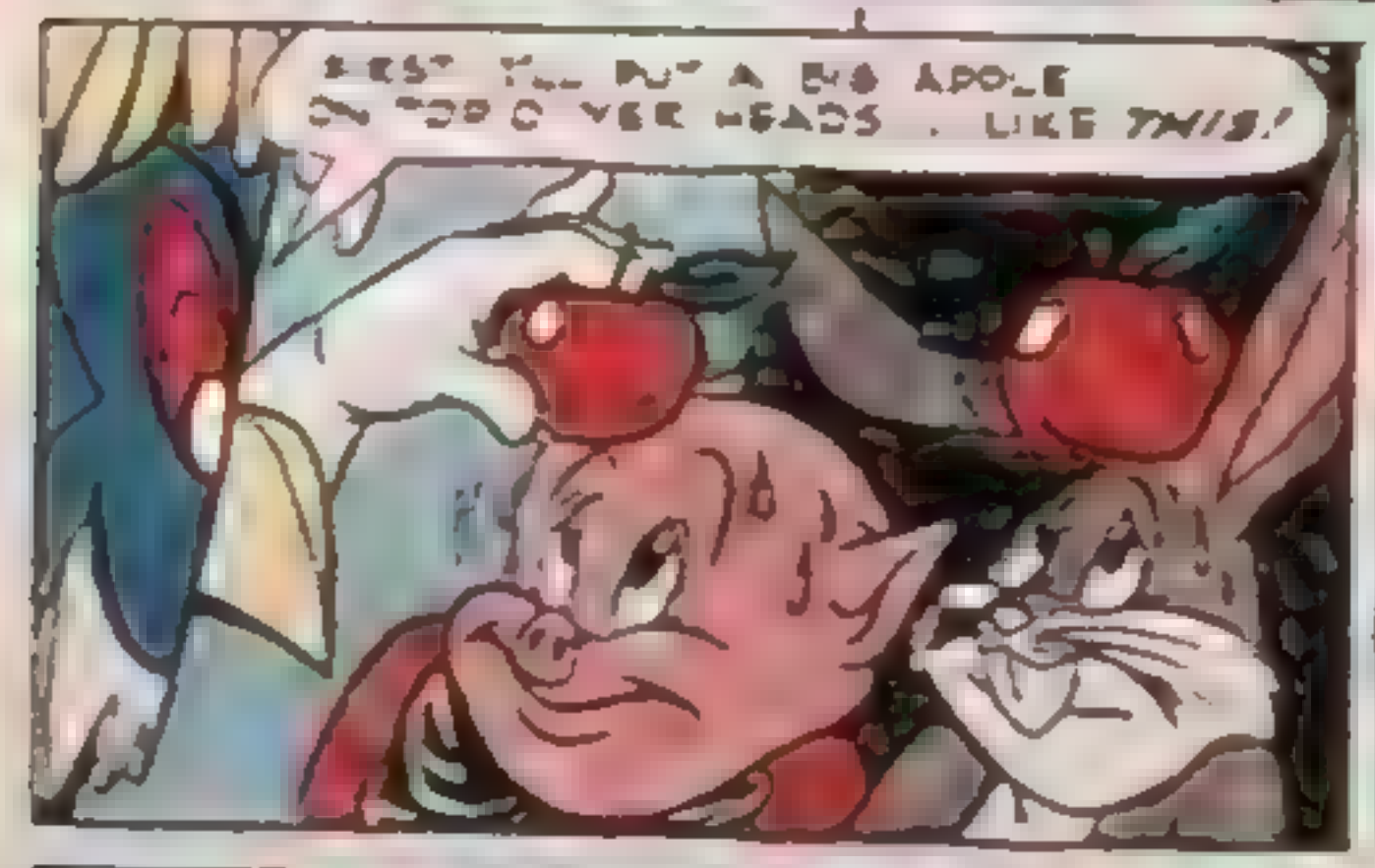
I-I-I'LL BET IT'S J-J-JUST D-DOT TO M-MORE!


I'M M-MAKE D-D-DOLD ABOUT M-M-MIS'

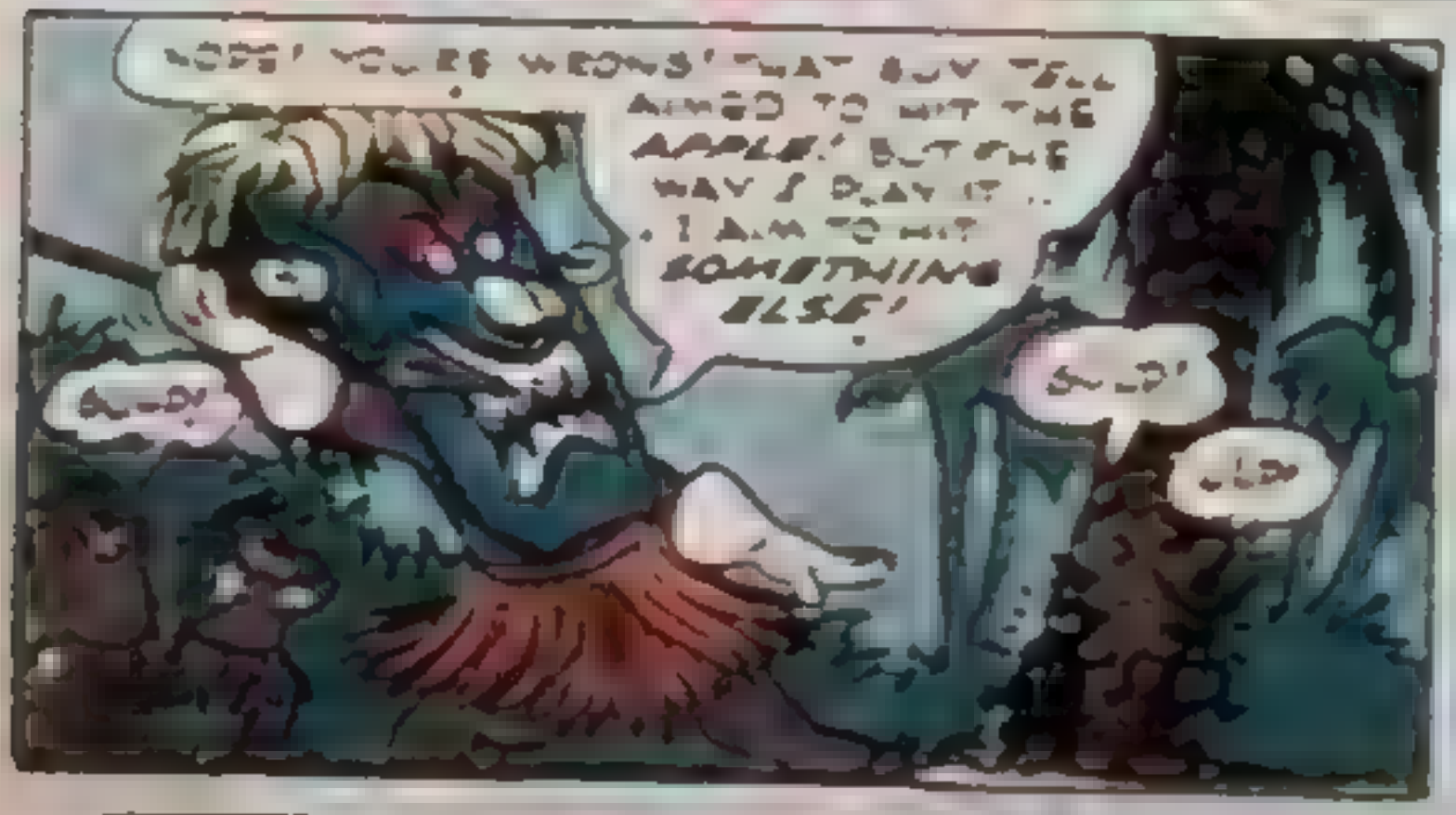
I'M SAVED FOR RELEASE OF ALL NOTHING HAD HAPPENED TO ME
SO, AN IMPOSTER!
YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH IT, EH? WELL WILSON CAN CLAIM TO BE ME!
I'LL TAKE CARE O' THIS MATTER MYSELF! MARCH!
YOU'VE SEEN THE LAST OF ME!
THIS IS A FINE KETTLE O' FISH! HE HAD ALREADY SET ME FREE WHEN YOU RUSHED IN WITH THAT PHONY MASK!
I'M SORRY SIR!

HOW 'BOUT US TAKIN' ALONG TO WATCH HOW YOU TAKES CARE OF IT WERE GRAC OUS?
OKAY, BUT IT WON'T BE PLEASANT TO WATCH!

STAND OVER THERE BOTH OF YOU!
WHERE'S IT AT?


FIRST YOU PUT A BIG APPLE ON YOUR HEADS . LIKE THIS!

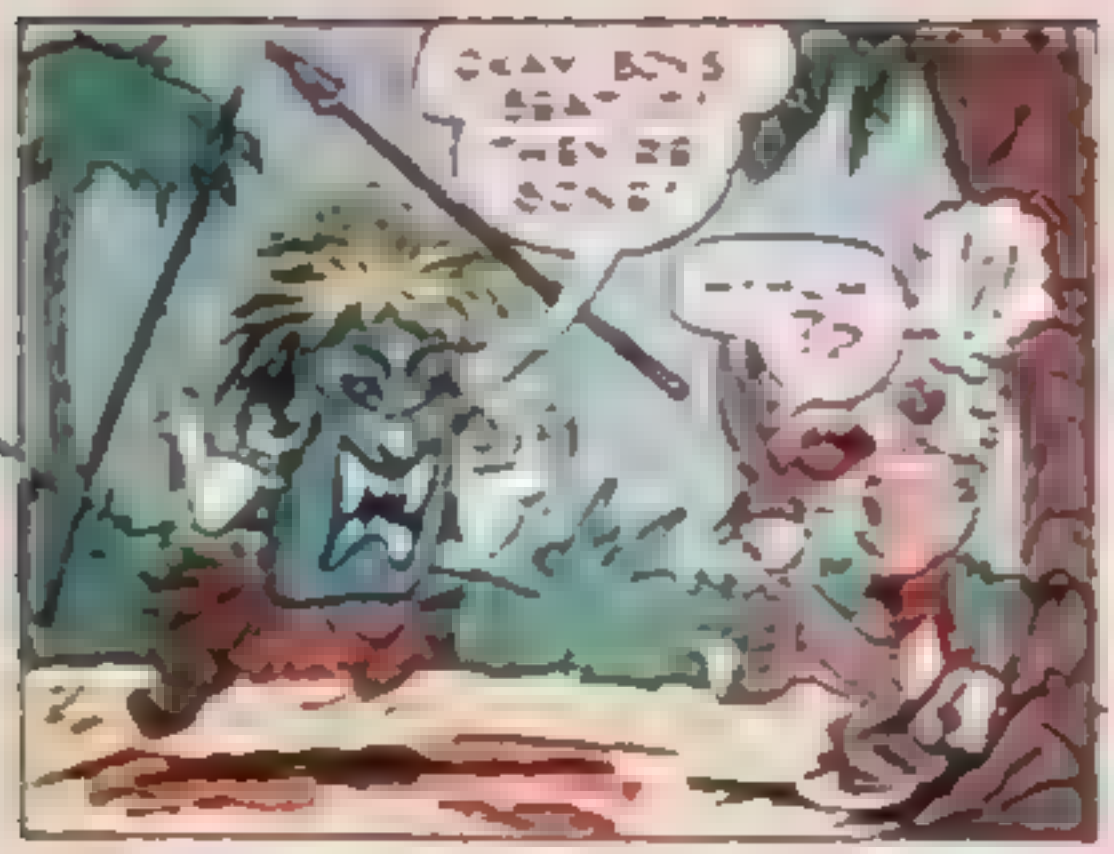
I SEE - OOC .. SEE YOU'RE GONNA PLAY WILLIAM TELL AN SHOOT TH' APPLES OFF OUR HEADS!

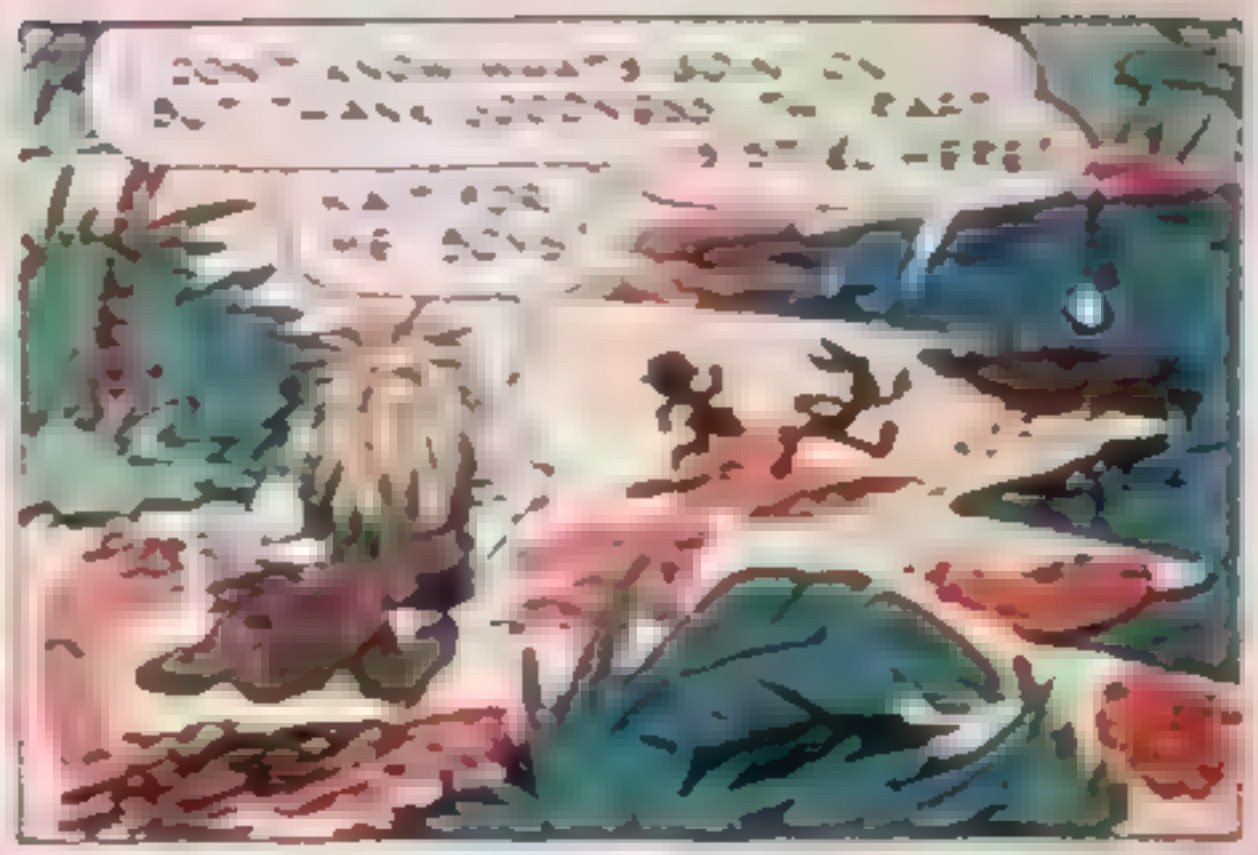

NOPE! YOU'RE WRONG! THAT GUY TELL AIMED TO HIT THE APPLE! BUT THE WAY I PLAN IT .. I AIM TO HIT SOMETHING ELSE!
OOOH!
OUCH!

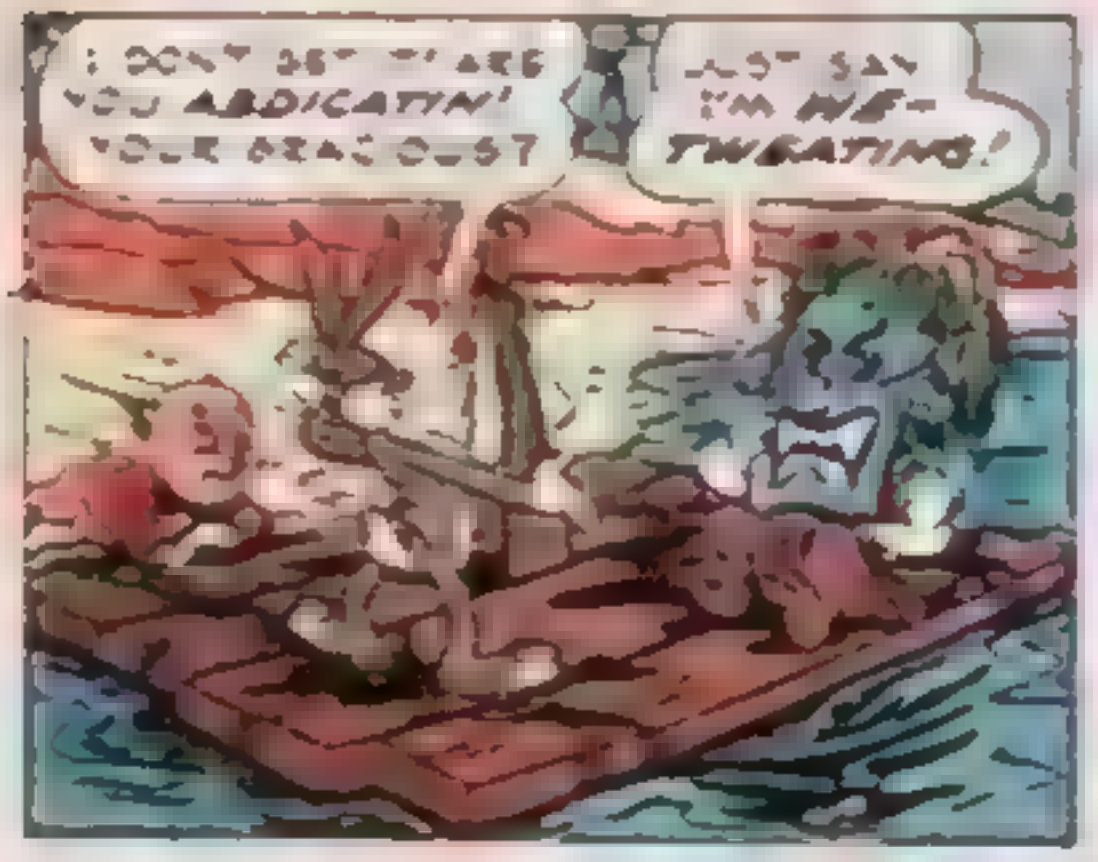
HOW ONE FOR THE MONEY...

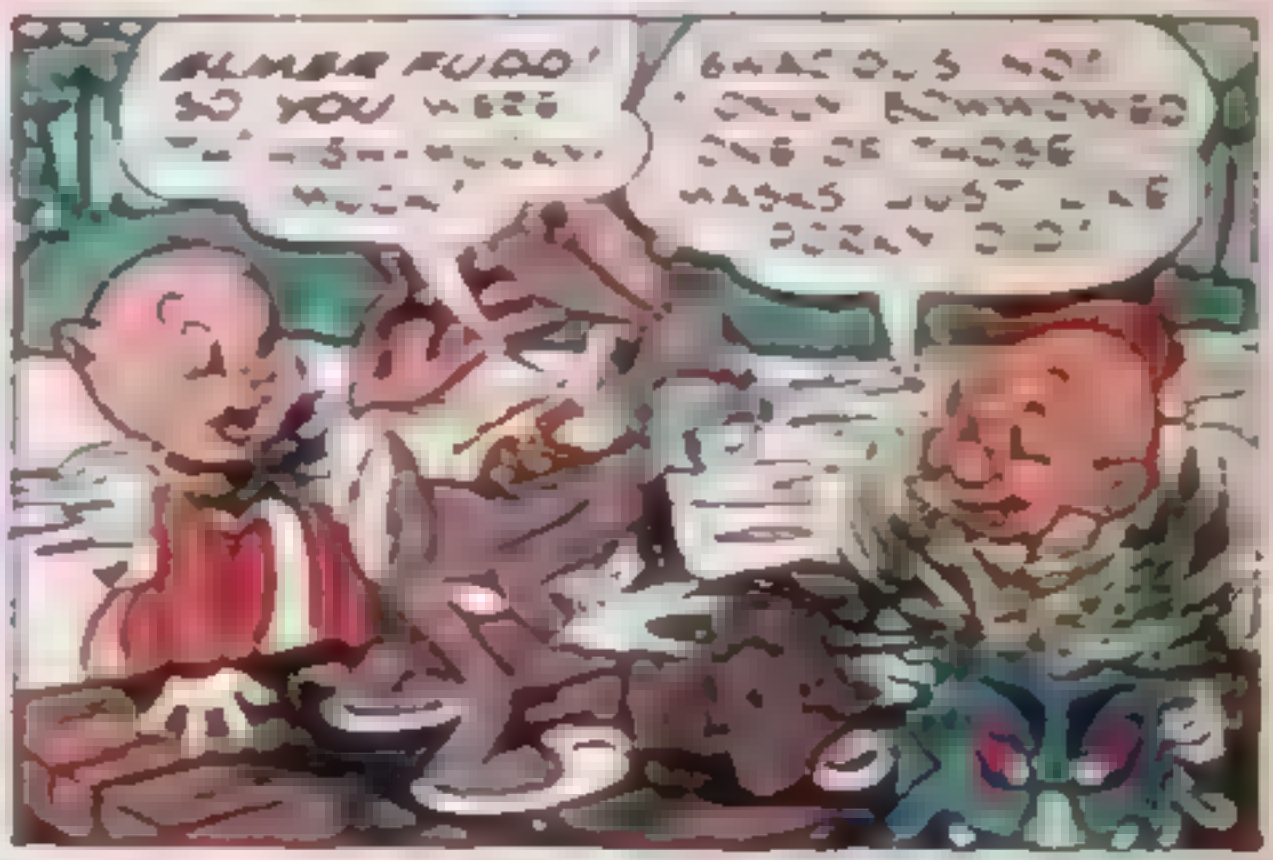
TWO FOR THE SHOW...
I CAN'T STAND IT!
NO NOTHER!

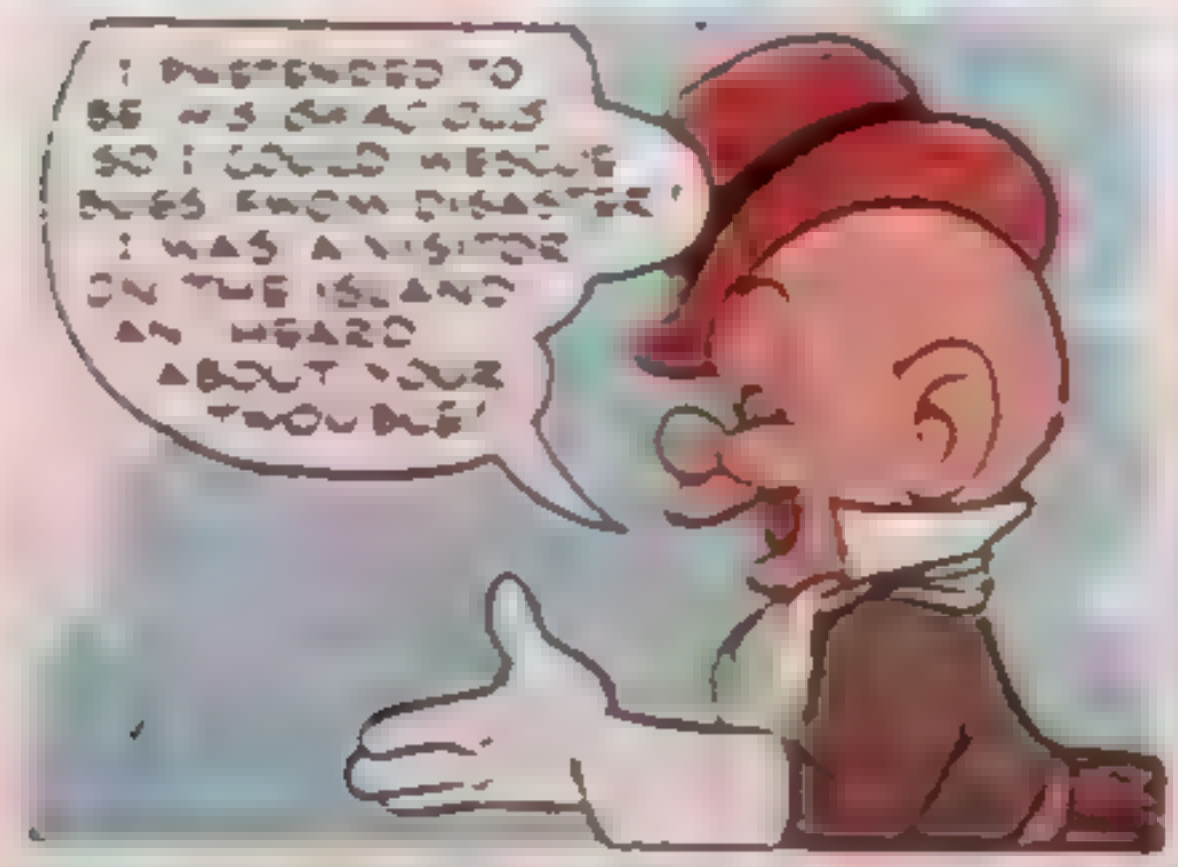
LET'S SCREAM!
OH NO!!

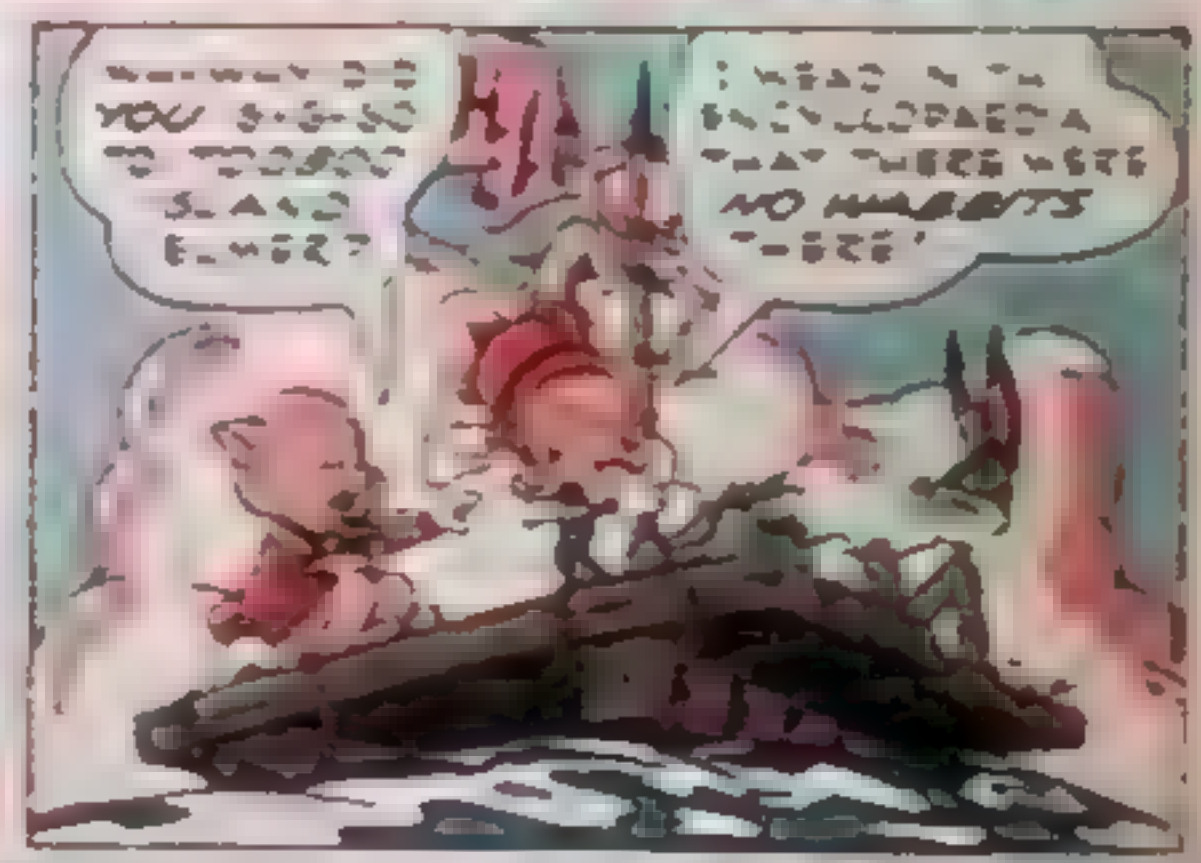

OKAY BOYS STAY BACK WE'RE GONNA
---?




I DON'T SEE WHAT YOU ABDICATIN' YOUR BRAG OUT
JUST SAY I'M ME-TWIGATING!


ELMER FUDD! SO YOU WERE
6WAC OUS NO! ONLY BORROWED ONE OF THOSE MAGS JUST TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED


I PRETENDED TO BE 6WAC OUS SO I COULD RESCUE BUGS FROM DISASTER! I WAS A VISITOR ON THE ISLAND AN HEARD ABOUT YOUR TROUBLE!


WHY DID YOU 6-6-GO TO TODOS SLAND ELMER?
HELP
I HEAD IN TH ENCYCLOPAEDIA THAT THERE WERE NO RABBITS THERE!

I THOUGHT HOW GRAND IT WOULD BE TO BE BUGS OR RABBITS FOREVER! NOW LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED!

BECAUSE I'M SO VERY SOFT-HEARTED HERE I AM... MAROONED ON A RAFT WITH A RABBIT!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC. presents

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

SPEAK! SAY 'WOOF WOOF'! YOU MUST SPEAK, OR I WON'T LET YOU HAVE THIS COOKIE, BROWNIE!

VERY WELL, NO COOKIE FOR BROWNIE UNTIL HE SPEAKS! I CAN'T WAIT FOR YOU ALL DAY! I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO YOU KNOW!

FRET TILL I'M ON THIS LITTLE DUTCH GIRL OUTFIT THAT MOMMY BOUGHT ME FOR THE MASQUERADE PARTY!

I'LL BET I'LL BE THE ONLY ONE AT THE PARTY WHO WEARS WOODEN SHOES!

GRACIOUS! ONE OF THE LITTLE WOODEN SHOES IS GONE!

I'M SURE I PUT THEM BOTH HERE BUT ONE IS MISSING! DEAR, OH DEAR!

HO HUM! ISN'T THERE ANY PLACE AROUND HERE WHERE I CAN GET SOME SLEEP!

SNIFFLES! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! YOU MUST HELP ME!

Order your Christmas gift now. See the back cover.

SOMEONE HAS STOLEN THE MATE TO THAT WOODEN SHOE!

WOW! I'M GLAD THEY DON'T STEAL MY ONE! I WAS IN!

WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

HMMM! PROBABLY SOMEONE INSIDE THE HOUSE! LET'S TALK TO YOUR DOLLS!

I'LL SPRINKLE SOME MAGIC DUST!

I'LL SOON BE AS LITTLE AS YOU SO WE CAN TALK TO THE DOLLS!

I'M SURE NONE OF MY DOLLS WOULD TAKE THE SHOE!

MAYBE NOT! BUT THEY MIGHT HAVE SEEN WHO DID TAKE IT!

NO! WE DON'T SEE ANYONE WHO LOOKED SUSPICIOUS!

WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE TEDDY BEARS ABOUT IT?

GOOD IDEA! WE'LL TALK TO MAMA AND PAPA BEAR NEXT!

NO! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY STRANGERS AROUND HERE!

NEITHER HAVE I!

WELL, I HAVE!

WHO SAID THAT?

I DO!

THE LIL BABY BEAR!

WHO DO YOU SEE?

JACK FROST! I SAW HIM OVER BY THAT WINDOW!

OH RIGHT! JACK FROST HAS BEEN HERE! HERE'S THE EVIDENCE! HE DROPPED SOME OF HIS CRYSTALS ON THE WINDOW SILL!

THAT DOESN'T PROVE HE STOLE MY SHOE! BESIDES, HOW COULD JACK FROST GET IN? THE WINDOW WAS CLOSED!

EVIDENTLY YOU DON'T KNOW JACK! HE'S PLENTY SMART! HE CAN COME THROUGH A LITTLE TEENY CRACK!

YES! I THINK WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRAIL NOW!

EVEN IF HE DO GET YA SHOE WE CAN NEVER FIND JACK FROST!

OH YES WE CAN! YOU STILL HAVE ONE WOODEN SHOE LEFT!

YES. BUT...

YOU'VE HEARD OF WYNKEN, BLYNKEN AN' NOD HAVEN'T YOU?

YES! THEY WERE THE LITTLE MEN WHO SAILED THE SKY IN A WOODEN SHOE!

COME ABOARD, MARY JANE! WE'RE GONNA DO SOME SKY-SAILIN' OURSELVES!

WHEEEEE! WHEN BLINKEN AND NOD HAD NOTHING ON US!

REMEMBER WHO TOOK US ISN'T A PLEASURE CRUISE! WE'RE OUT TO FIND JACK FROST!

LET'S ASK THIS WILD GOOSE!

OKAY! MAYBE HE HAS SEEN JACK!

NO! HAVEN'T SEEN HIM. BUT WHY DO YOU ASK?

WE THINK JACK FROST STOLE MARY JANE'S OTHER WOODEN SHOE, SO WE SET OUT TO CHASE HIM!

HA! HA! THAT'S A WILD GOOSE CHASE. IF EVER HEARD OF ONE! DON'T YOU KNOW THAT JACK FROST IS A FLYIN' ELF?

AND IF HE CAN FLY BY HIMSELF, WHAT WOULD HE WANT WITH AN OLD FLYIN' SHOE?

I GUESS WE'RE ON THE WRONG TRACK SNEEFLES!

OH NO WE'RE NOT! JUST LOOK OVER THERE!

OH NO! IT'S JACK FROST!

AN' HE'S LOOKIN' IN A WOODEN SHOE!

LOOK! HE'S THROWING US BEAUTIFUL SILVERY CRYSTALS ALL OVER THAT TREE! HE'S MAKING IT SPARKLE! ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?

YEAH! BUT HE'S RUN IN YOUR SHOE AND SO CROOK!

WE DON'T KNOW FOR SURE THAT IT'S MY SHOE, SNEEZLES!

HEY! JACK FROST! STOP!

HE'S GUILTY, ALL RIGHT! JUST LOOK AT HIM RUN AWAY FROM US!

GEE! HE'S GONNA BE HARD TO CATCH! HIS SHOE TRAVELS TWICE AS FAST AS OURS!

I WONDER WHY OUR SHOE DOESN'T GO AS FAST AS HIS!

BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME BEHIND YOU! HO! HO! HO!

WH-WHO ARE YOU?

I'M NORTH WIND! BUT YOU CAN JUST CALL ME WINDY! HO! HO! HO!

I DON'T MEAN TO BRAG BUT I'M THE REAL POWER BEHIND JACK FROST! I BLOW HIM AROUND!

WE'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU'D RUN US RIGHT AFTER HIM, MISTER WIND!

AT THAT HE STOLE A WOODEN SLICE HERE FROM EVERY

I'LL RUN YOU STRAIGHT TO KING WINTER. HIMSELF! IF THIS IS TRUE HE SHOULD KNOW ABOUT IT!

WE AREN'T GOING ABOUT BE NO POWERFUL! WE MUST BE GOING A JILLION MILES AN HOUR!

DON'T EXAGGERATE GAFFLES! YOU KNOW WE'RE NOT GOING OVER A MILLION MILES AN HOUR!

GONG!

ARE YOU GOING MY WAY?

AW! WHO ARE YOU?

AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY ICY KINGDOM?

WE CAME HERE CHASING JACK FROST, ONE OF YOUR SUBJECTS, YOUR MAJESTY! I'M MARY JANE!

AN' I'M GAFFLES!

WE THINK JACK FROST STOLE A WOODEN SLICE THAT BELONGS TO MARY JANE. AN...

THIS IS HARD TO BELIEVE BUT IT'S THE TRUTH! I ASSURE YOU JACK WILL BE SEVERELY PUNISHED!

GUARDS! BRING JACK FROST TO ME AT ONCE!

YES YOUR MAJESTY!

JACK FROST IS BROUGHT TO TRIAL...

YOU SAY YOU BOUGHT THAT WOODEN SHOE IN WHICH YOU WERE RIDING?

YES YOUR MAJESTY! I'M FORCED TO BE ABLE TO CARRY MORE SILVERY CRYSTALS AND DO A BETTER JOB... SO I HAD A WOODEN SHOE TO RIDE IN!

IF YOU REALLY BOUGHT THAT SHOE WHY DO YOU TRY TO GET AWAY FROM US?

HA! A LIKELY STORY!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU WERE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE BANDITS!

FROM WHOM DID YOU BUY THE WOODEN SHOE?

I DON'T REMEMBER HIS NAME AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!

THE EVIDENCE IS AGAINST YOU, JACK FROST! I FEAR I MUST FIND YOU GUILTY, AND IMPRISON YOU FOR LIFE!

!!!

BUT, YOUR MAJESTY... WHO WILL PAINT ALL THE PRETTY LEAVES AND SNOW-BERRY CRYSTALS ON OUR WINDOWS, IF JACK FROST IS IN JAIL?

I FEAR, MATE, WE HAVE NO ONE TO TAKE JACK'S PLACE! SO YOU EARTH PEOPLE WILL NEVER AGAIN SEE THE BEAUTY OF JACK'S HANDWORK!

IN THAT CASE, PLEASE LET ME GO! IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER ABOUT MY OLD BACK...

NO MAN, JANE! I MUST DO WHAT'S RIGHT! CRIME SHOULD ALWAYS BE PUNISHED!

THEN MAY I TALK TO JACK FROST A MOMENT?

CERTAINLY!

I BELIEVE YOU, JACK! I THINK YOU'RE INNOCENT! BUT WE MUST PROVE IT! IS THERE ANYONE WHO CAN SAVE YOU?

ONLY ONE! BUT HE REFUSES TO SPEAK!

HE MUST SPEAK! WE MUST MAKE HIM SPEAK!

WOOF! WOOF!

WOOF! WOOF!

BROWNIE! YOU RASCAL! YOU HAD THAT WOODEN SHOE ALL THE TIME! AND FOR SPEAKING TO JACK FROST, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A COCKE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

PORKY PIG

A FEW DAYS AND I'LL DON'T KNOW WHETHER I WANTED TO BE A F-F-FIREMAN OR A P-POLICEMAN!

BUT AFTER READING THIS BOOK I KNOW THAT I'M A N-NATURAL BORN F-FIREMAN!

ONLY TWO MORE LESSONS AND I'LL GET MY DIPLOMA! THEN I CAN APPLY F-F-FOR A JOB AS A R-REAL FIREMAN!

I'LL GET MY DIPLOMA TOMORROW!

I'M GLAD THAT SCHOOL SOLD ME A MAKES ME L-LOOK LIKE A R-REAL FIRE-FIGHTER ALREADY!

MR. CICERO WHERE'S PORKY?

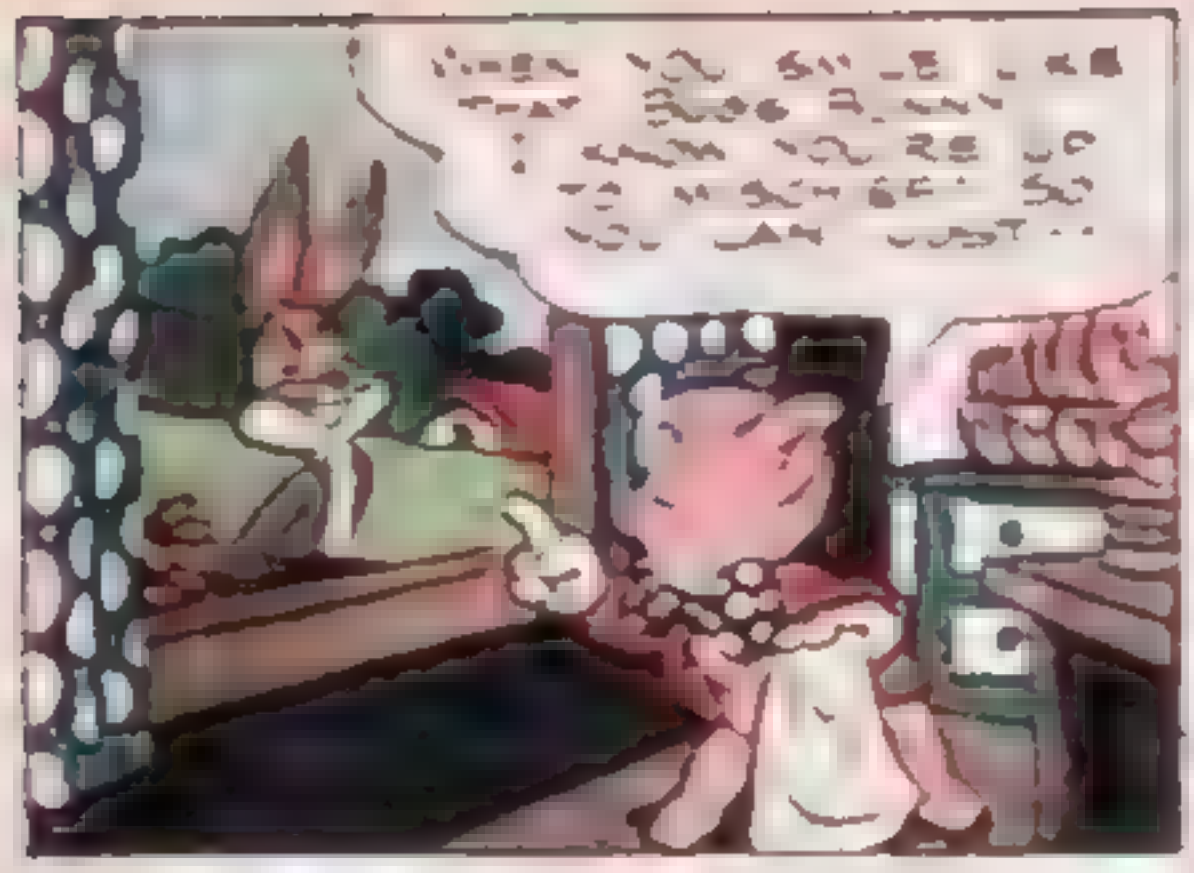
HE'S OUT IN THE FRONT YARD STUDYIN' HIS LESSONS!

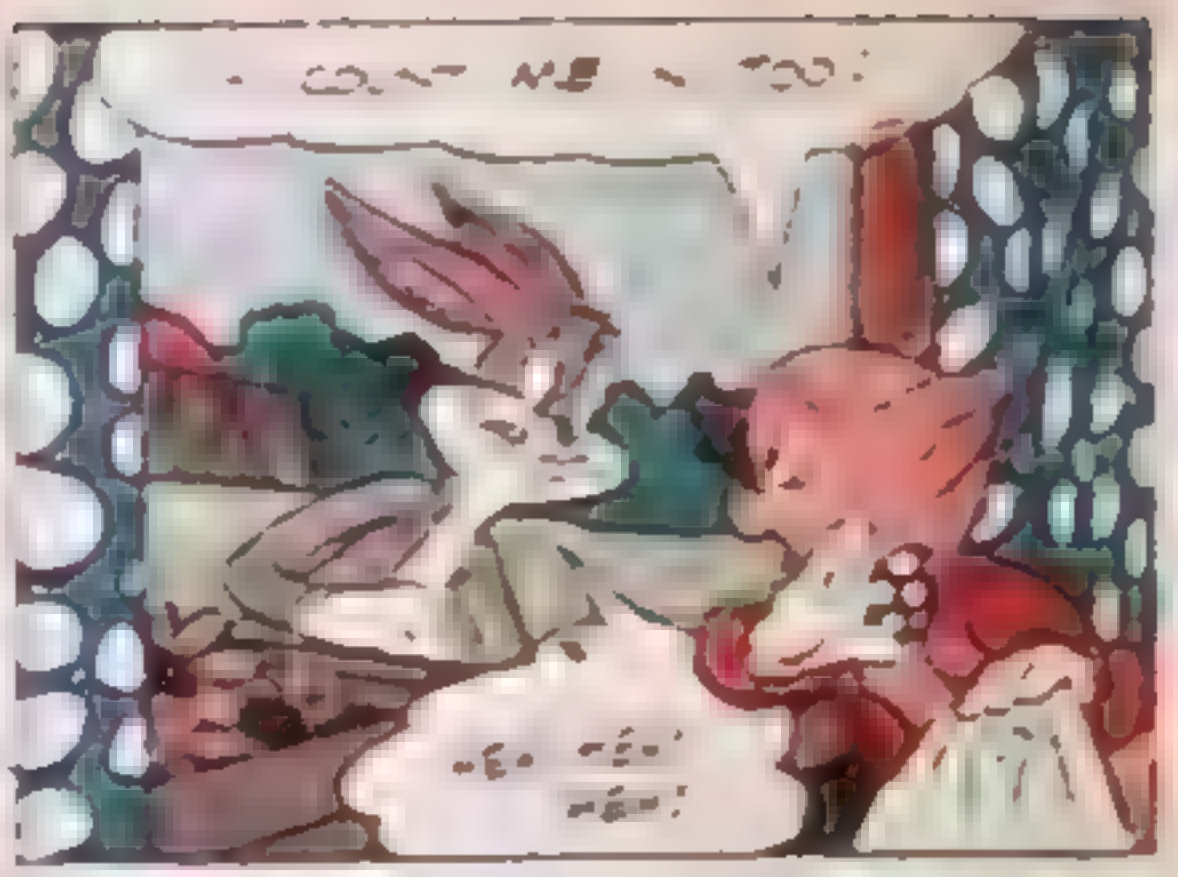
LESSONS?

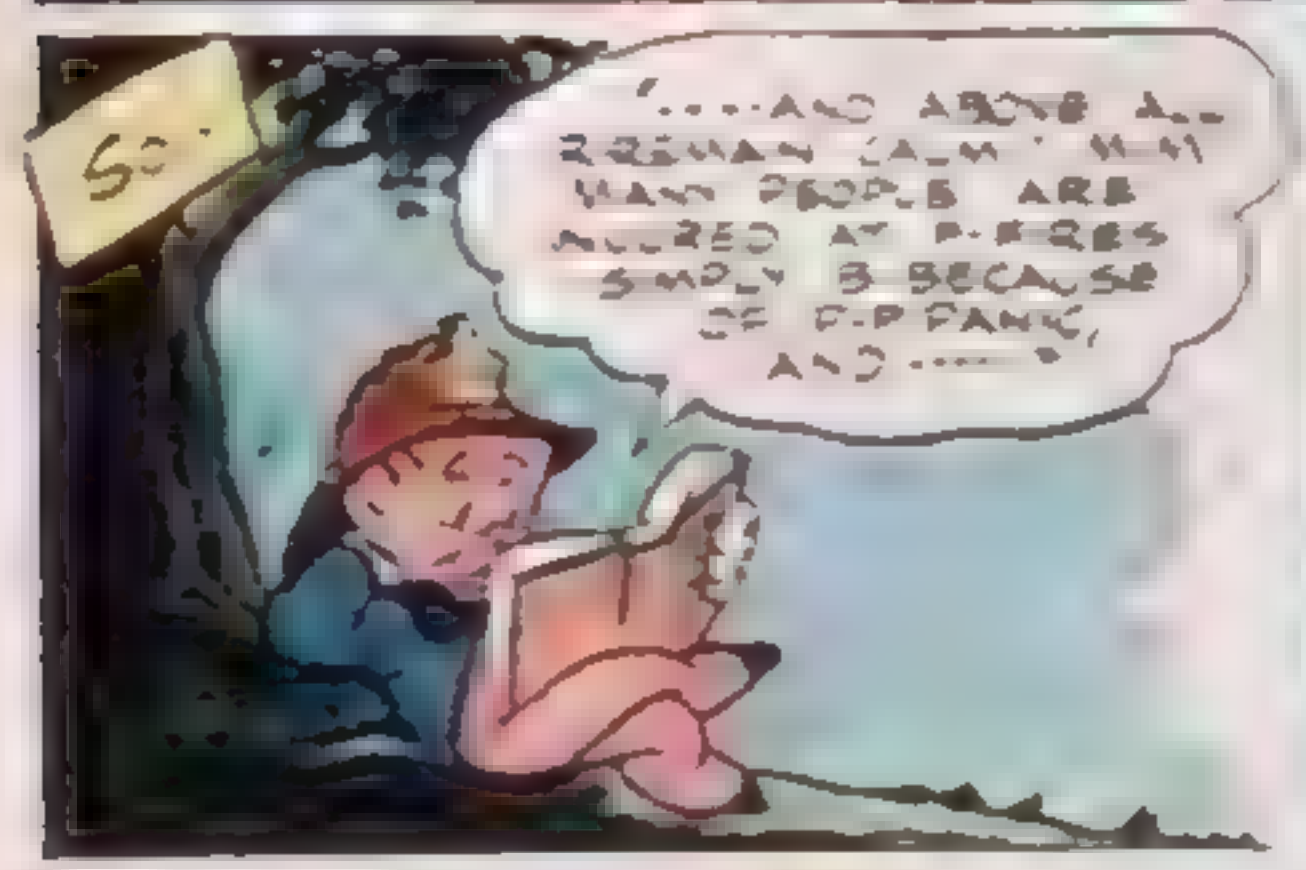
HE'S STUDYIN' TO BE A FIREMAN! AN' HE'S SO BUSY HE MAKES ME DO ALL THE CHORES!

SO PORKY HAS TO BE A FIREMAN DOES HE? HUMM...

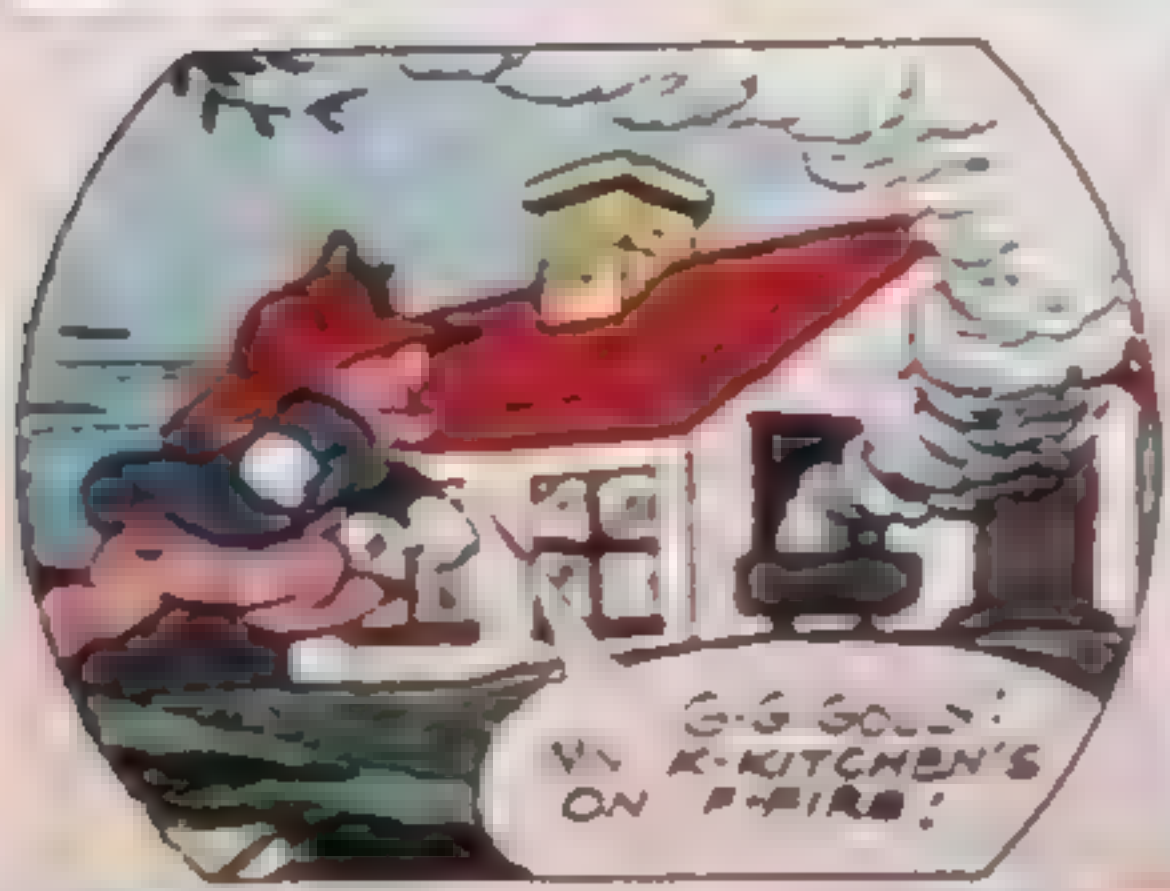
FREE BUGS BUNNY button. See back cover.





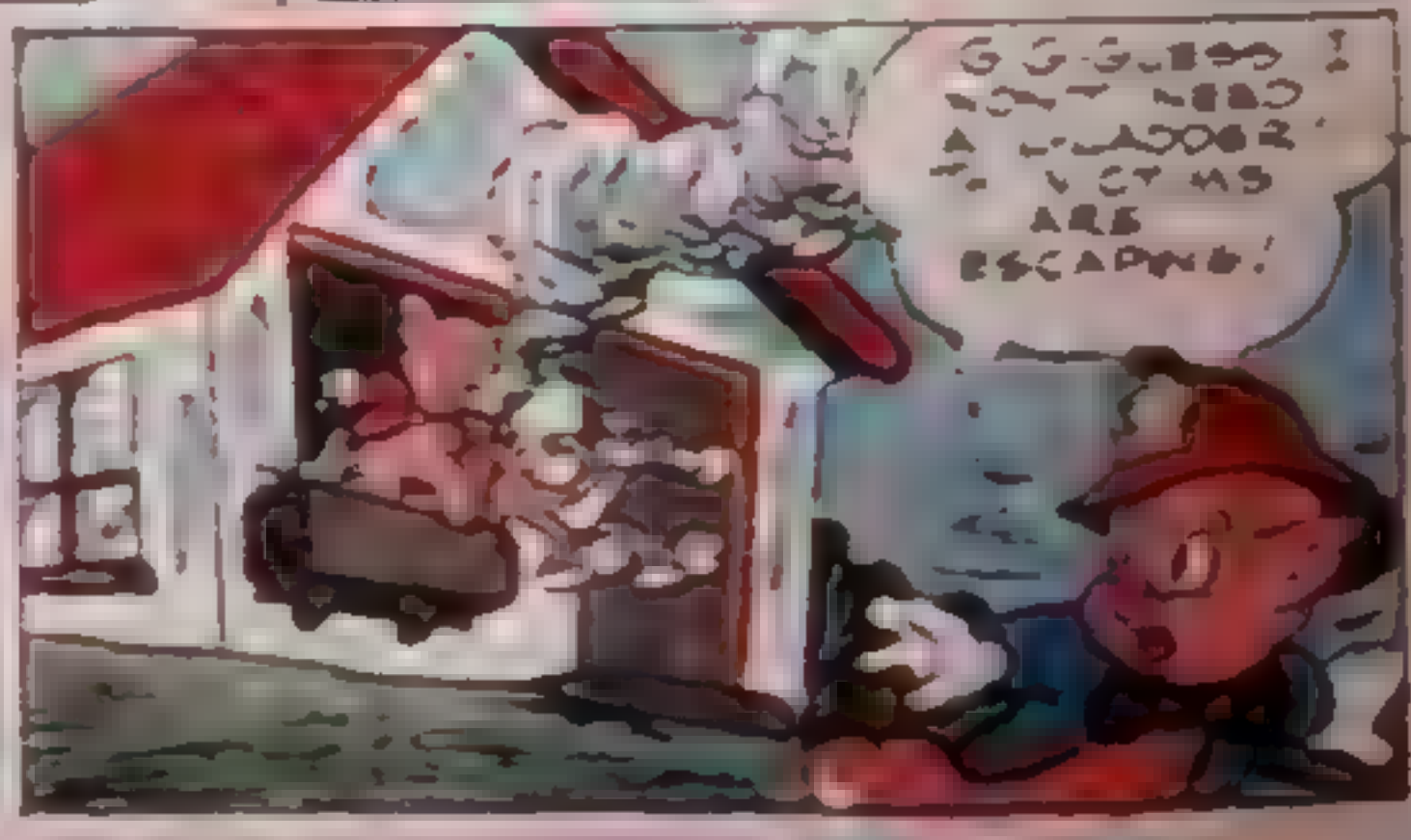

SO!
'....AND ABOVE ALL REMAIN CALM! MANY PEOPLE ARE INJURED AT FIRES SIMPLY BECAUSE OF PANIC, AND.....

HELP!
FIRE!


G-G GOOD! MY KITCHEN'S ON FIRE!

HELP!
FIRE!
C-C-CALM!

LET'S SEE...
SAY 6 GET TH' LADDER FIRST...
OR WAS IT TH M-M-MOBE?


G-G-GOOD! NOW HERE A LADDER SO WE CAN MS ARE ESCAPING!

S-S-SAY AREN'T B-B-BOYS D-DON'T GET PANICKY, B-BE C-CALM, LIKE M-M-ME!

I-I-YOU CAN TURN ON THE W-WATER BUSS! I-I'LL B-SAY WHEN!

CHUM, B-BUSS! LET M ME HAVE IT!

YOU HEARD HIM CICERO! HE ASKED FOR IT!

G-G-G-G-GRACIOUS!

I-I B-BOOK SAID THERE'D B-BE DAYS LIKE THIS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE TH-THING FOR M-ME TO DO EVEN TH B-B-BEST FIREMAN CAN'T PUT A FIRE WITHOUT EQUIPMENT!

NO! NO! PORKY! DON'T DO IT!

PORKY! COME BACK! DON'T SEND IN AN ALARM!

CRASH!

FIRE ALARM BOX

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT ARE HERE...

DON'T SEE SOMEONE OF THE BIGGEST DE ENCOURAGING BABES THAT HAVE THE NERVE TO WANT TO BE A FIRE-

IT'S FOR THE BEST OF A JOKE....

OH MAC SR! I DON'T DO IT DON'T HAVE TO BE A BIG MAN!

WE DON'T EVER GET FIRES AGAIN!

DON'T SAY THAT MEN!

CHIEF! AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE...

I WISH YOU'D KEEP ME IN MIND FOR A POSITION ON YOUR FIRE DEPARTMENT!

I'LL SOON BE FINISHED WITH MY CORRESPONDENCE COURSE IN FIRE-FIGHTING AND I'LL BE READY FOR...

I'LL BE A HOT DAY IN JANUARY WHEN I HIRE YOU!

GEE! THANKS CHIEF I'LL REMEMBER THAT!

TRA LA LA, TRA LA-LA LA!

YOU'RE NOT MAD AT US, ARE YA POPPY?

THEM POOR, NO DON'T HEAR ANY HARM.

WE ARE ONLY GOING WE DON'T DREAM YOU'D CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT.

I'M NOT HAVING IT TURNED OUT TO BE A DISGRACE FOR ME THE CHIEF PROMISED US A JOB.

...?

YEP! HE EVEN TOLD ME THE DAY HE WANTED ME TO START!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER

OH SON OF A GUN! TODAY!

HOT DAY IN JANUARY CITY GETS FREAK WEATHER!

I'D BE BETTER TAKE MY DIPLOMA WITH ME!

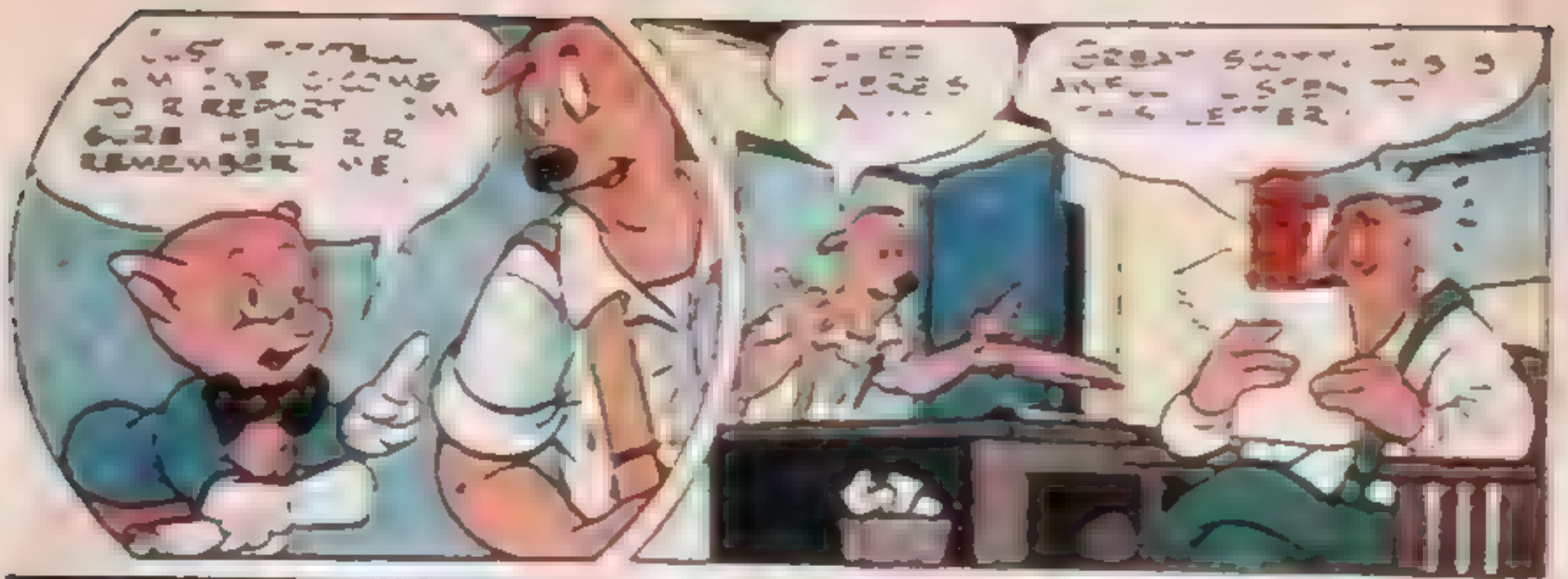
I HOPE THE CHIEF HASN'T FORGOTTEN MY PROMISE!

I'M SURE HE HASN'T. HE SEEMED TO BE A MAN OF HIS WORD!

ENGINE

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE CHIEF! IS EITHER NAME TODAY!

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

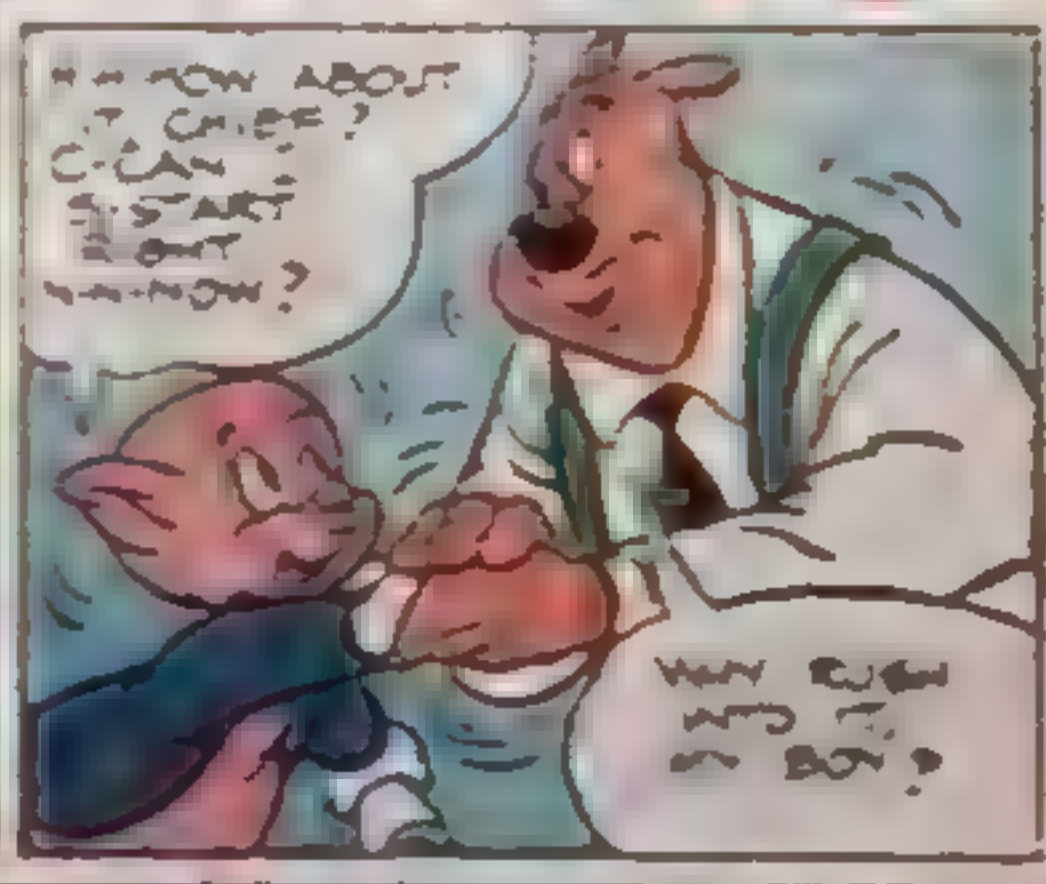

I'LL HAVE TO REPORT IN SOME TIME TODAY. REMEMBER ME.
GREAT SCOTT, THIS IS A LETTER.
I AM NOW WORKING FOR THE FIRE CHIEF'S MAGAZINE MAKING A SURVEY OF THE NATION'S FIRE STATIONS. SO I'LL DROP IN SOMETIME TODAY. AND IT'S SIGNED "BOB".
SEVERAL YEARS AGO WE MET WHILE I WAS COVERING THE FIRE CHIEF'S CONVENTION. AT THAT TIME I WAS A NEWSPAPER REPORTER.
LET'S HOPE HE'S A NICE GUY!
I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER HIM BUT I'LL KNOW HIM WHEN I SEE HIM. I NEVER FORGET A FACE!
WHAT A TERRIBLE DAY TO INSPECT THIS STATION! TWO TRUCKS ARE BROKEN DOWN. THE ALARM SYSTEM IS ON THE BLINK!
THE JANITOR QUIT YESTERDAY! THE PLACE IS IN A MESS! AND THREE FIREMEN HAVEN'T SHOWN UP TO SOUND THE ALARM!
IF HE WRITES ABOUT CONDITIONS HERE TODAY WE'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE COUNTRY! THAT MAN CAN RUIN US!

NO SUCH LUCK HERE'S A MAN OUT THERE NOW WHO WANTS HIS CASE REPORT!

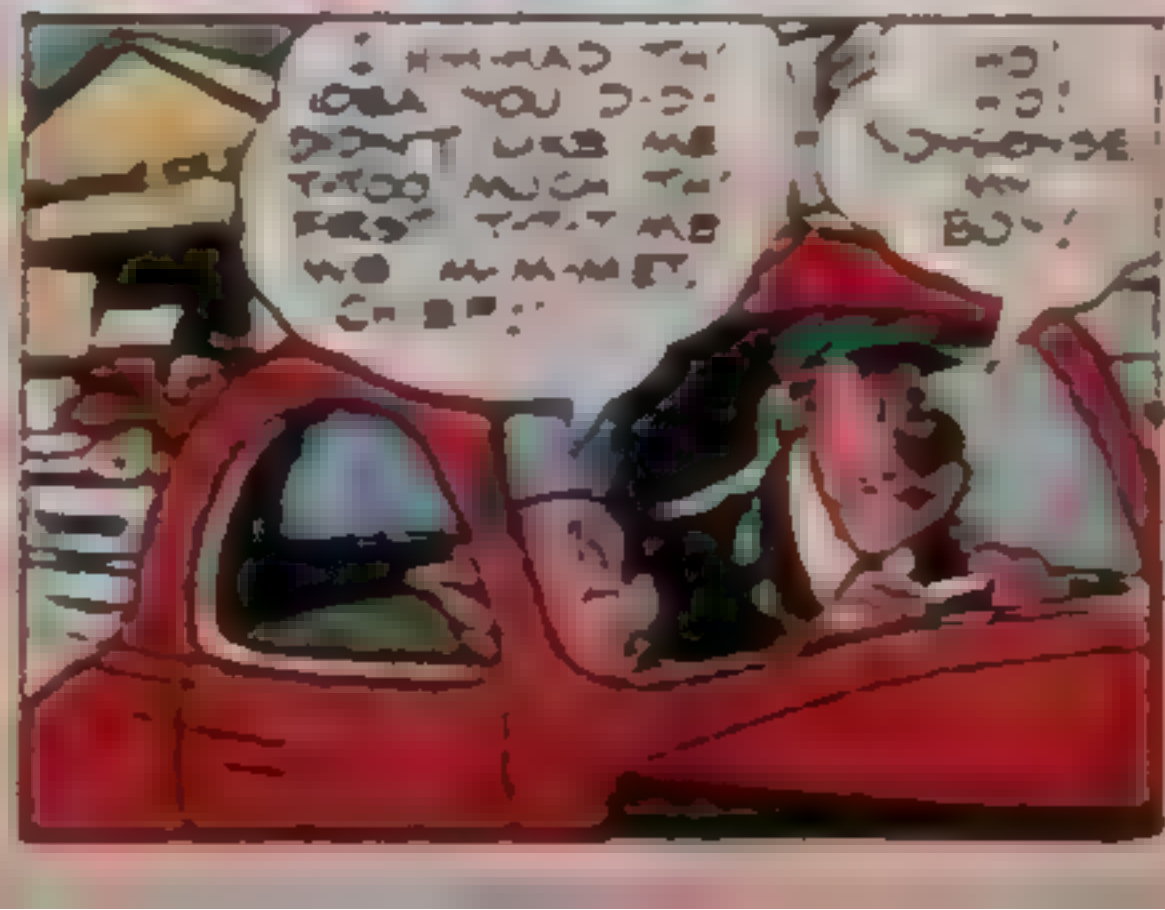
THAT'S THE ONE I KNOW I'VE SEEN HIS FACE SOMEWHERE BEFORE AT THE CIRCUS OR SOMEWHERE

I'VE GOT TO STALL HIM OFF UNTIL WE CAN GET THE PLACE IN SHAPE!

WELL WELL! GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MR BOY!
I WANTED YOU HAD'NT FORGOT ME!


HOW ABOUT A GLASS? CAN I START A BAR NOW?
WHY SURE MR BOY!

LET'S TAKE A RIDE IN MY CAR AND GET ACQUAINTED ALL OVER AGAIN!
CHIEF


I WANTED YOU TO DO DON'T USE ME TOO MUCH TO FIRST TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG, CHIEF!
NO! NO! NOTHING WRONG BOY!

NO THANKS!

A SODA?

NO SIR!

BANG!

THERE'S THE TREES ALL MARKED! WE'LL BE ON OUR...

YOU! FAT NAT! REMEMBER NOW! YOU'RE A VACATIONING REPORTER!

I'M DORKY PIG! HERE WITH DIPLOMA! DO I GET A JOB IN YOUR FIRE DEPARTMENT, CHIEF?

DIPLOMA

DO I DO SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU MAD CHIEF?

NO! IT'S NOT YOUR FAT DORKY!

I MISTOOK YOU FOR A MAGAZINE WRITER! SO HAPPENS THAT THINGS ARE IN A TERRIBLE MESS AT THE STATION!

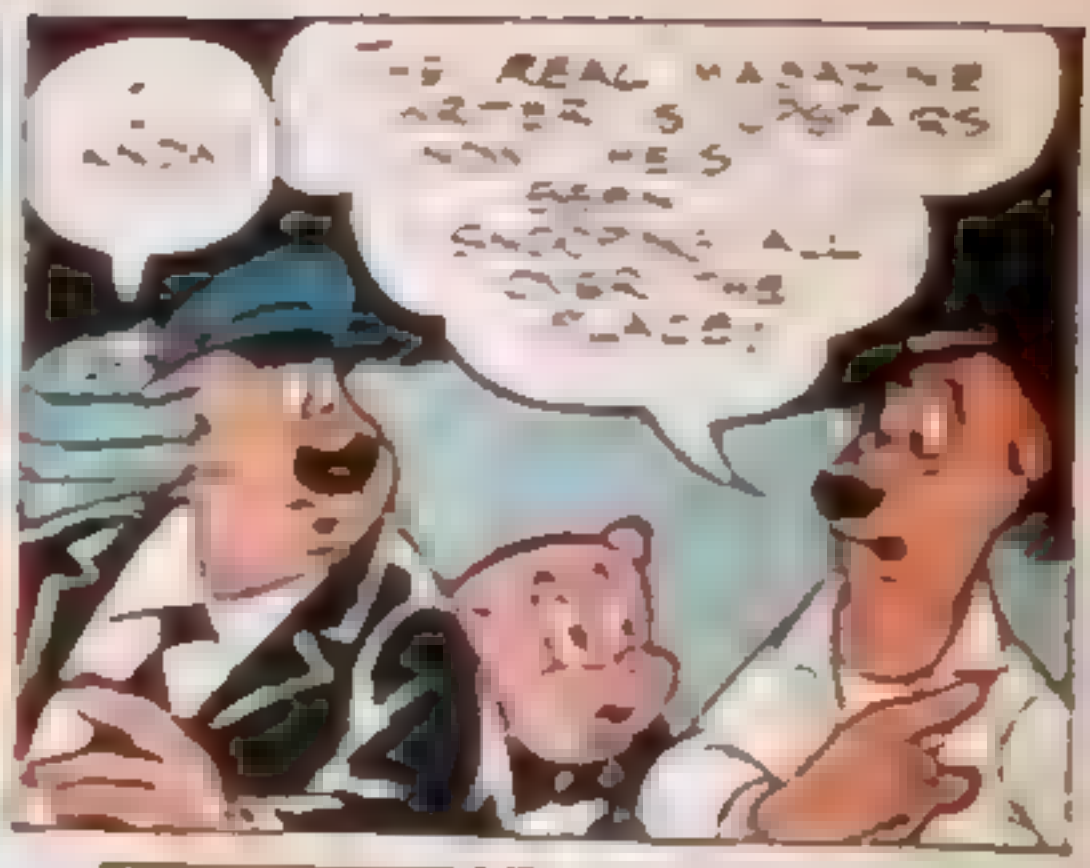
IF HE WRITES ABOUT THE STATION AS HE SEES IT TODAY, I'LL BE DISGRACED!

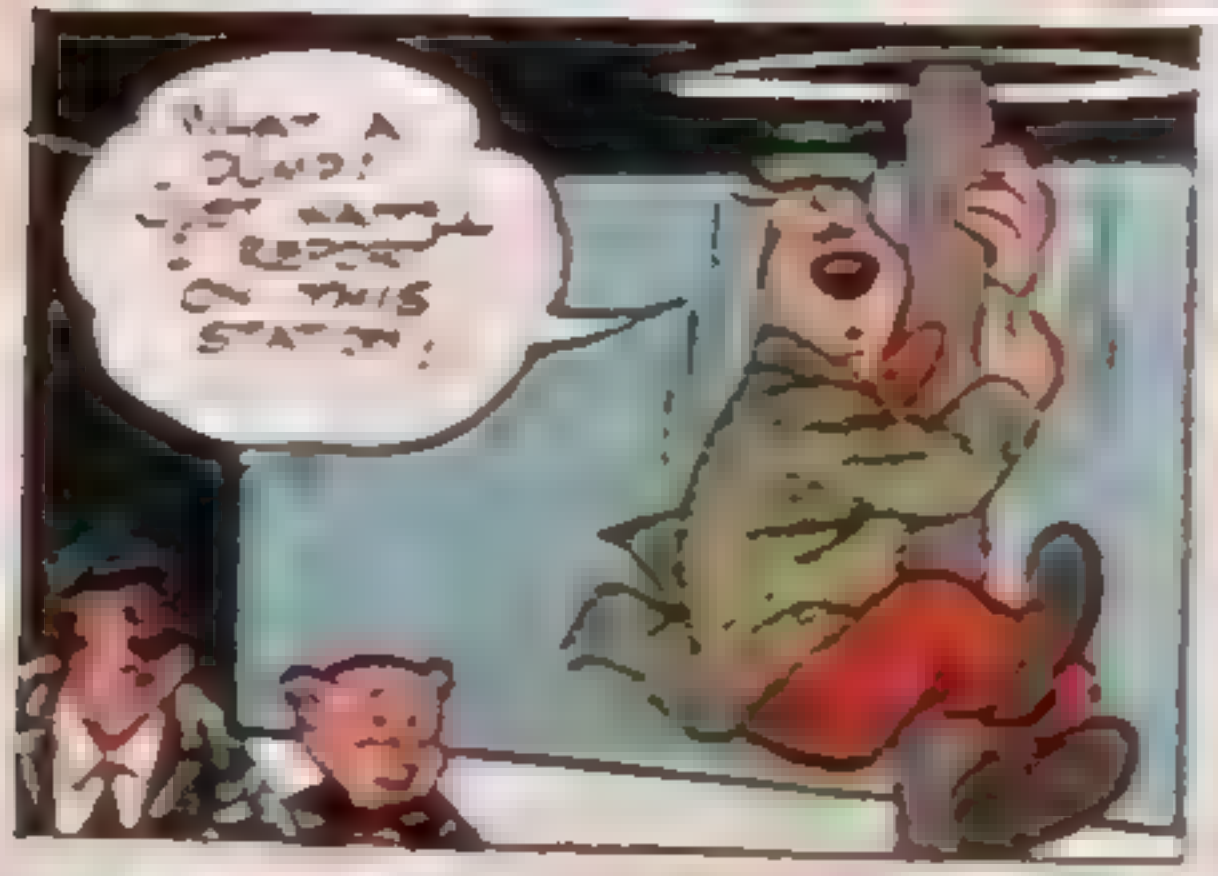
S-S-SO THAT'S WHY YOU GOT ME OUT OF THERE S-SO QUICK, EH?

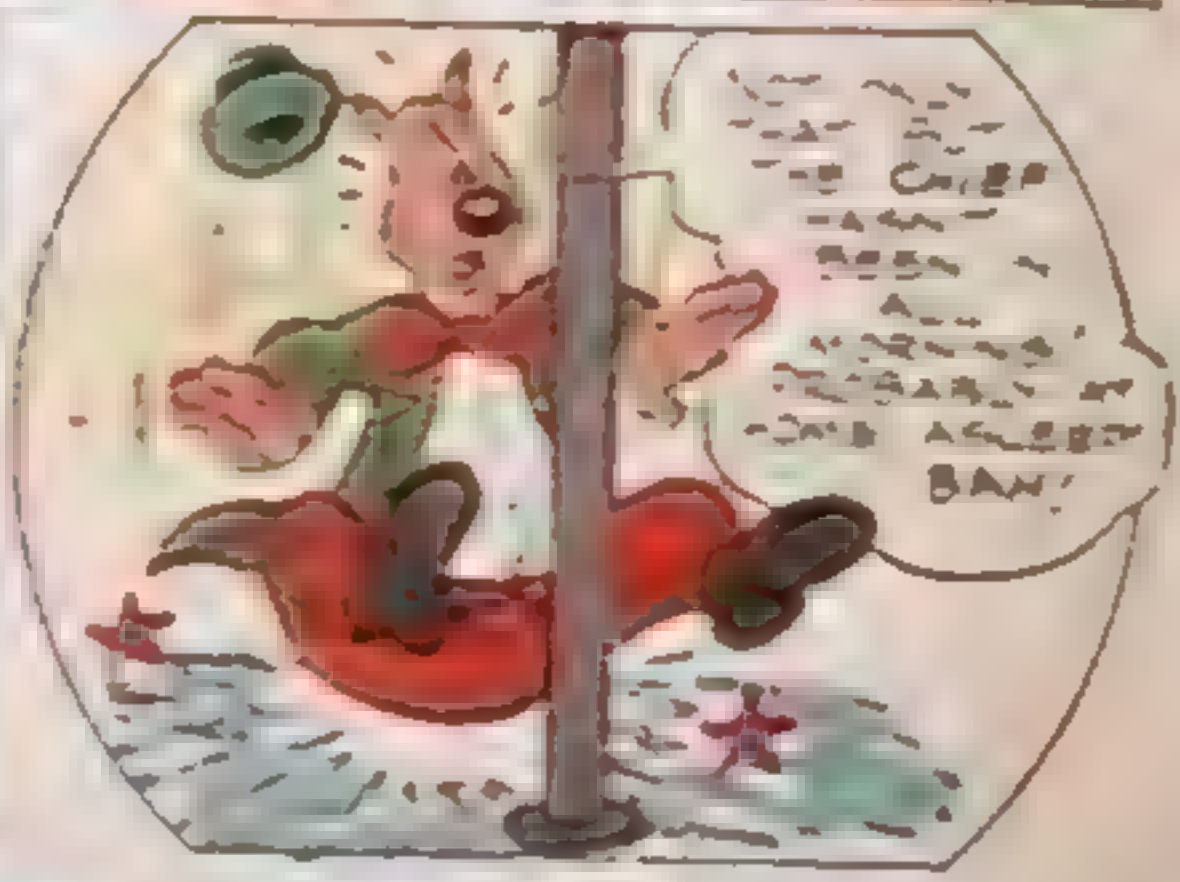
THAT'S THE STORY, DORKY!

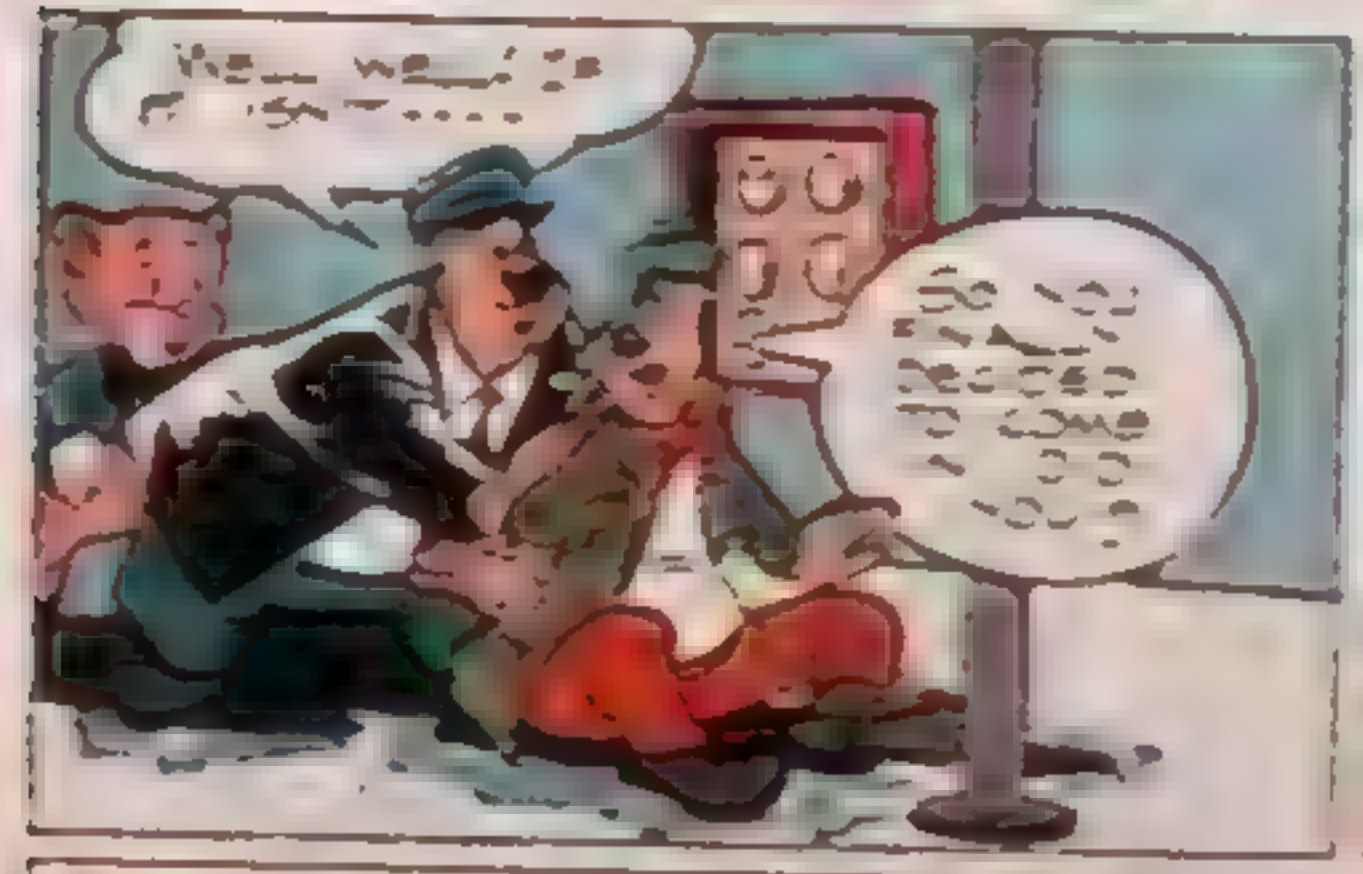
G-GOLLY! I WISH I COULD HELP, CHIEF!

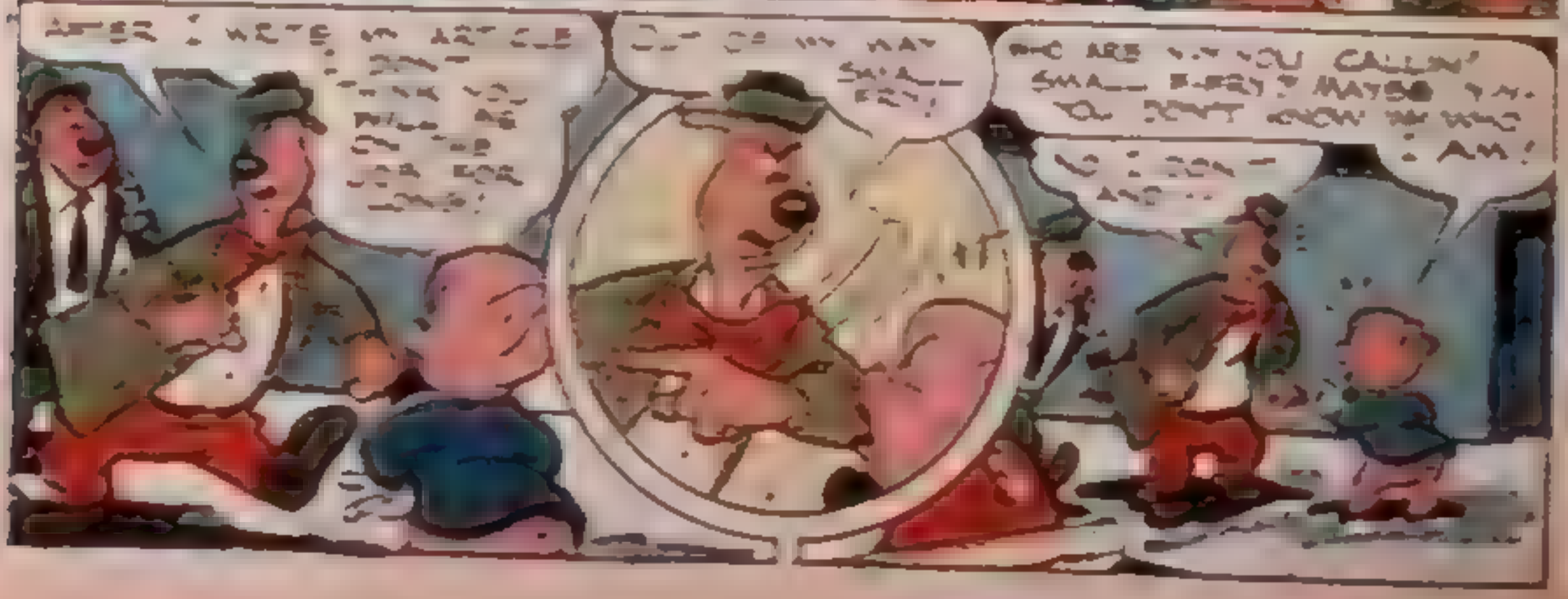
YOU CAN HELP ME NOW BY DOING SHOW UP.











I'M THE CHECKER P-P-PLAYIN' CHAMPION OF THE ENTIRE F.F. FIRE STATION AN' I'D LIKE TO CHALLENGE YOU TO A GOOD GAME!

AND?

I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!

I'M NOT EARNING MY WINTER'S KEEP IN THE WINERY BEST IN TOWN!

BEING CONFINED INDOORS DURING THE RECENT BAD WEATHER HAS CAUSED MANY FIREMEN TO PLAY CHECKERS FOR HOURS AND HOURS...

WHAT A SCENE ON HOW'S BEAT HIM?

I CAN'T TELL BUT THEY JUST FINISHED ANOTHER GAME! THEY'RE COMING OUT!

I'D GIVE A HAND TO KNOW HOW DO YOU DO IT?

IT'S JUST LUCK... AND SKILL OF COURSE!

I'D GIVE A HAND TO BEAT HIM BUT EVERY TIME I ME... CHAMPION!

GEE...

HELLO THERE CHIEF! DOES STATION NO. 7 HAVE THE FINEST EVERY WHERE OR WHY?

I'LL SEE TO IT THAT NO. 7 STATION HAS THE BEST MEN, AND OF ALL OF 'EM!

AMAZING! HOW DO YOU DO IT?

EASY! F.F.FIREMEN ARE USUALLY G-GOOD CHECKER P.P.PLAYERS...

I FIGURED HE MUST HAVE BEEN B.B. BEATEN A LOT OF T.T. TIMES BEFORE HE TRAVELS TO THE DIFFERENT FIRE S-STATIONS!

I KNEW I'D H-H-HAVE TO MAKE HIM FEEL GOOD TO B-BEAT A CHAMPION, S-S-SO.....

SO YOU PURPOSELY LET HIM BEAT YOU!

I WAS EASY 'CAUSE I NEVER W-WAS A WELL GOOD CHECKER P.P.PLAYER, SO I G-GET TH' U-U-JOB CHIEF?

YES INDEED PORKY!

ER-M-M-MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE B-BEEN A POLICEMAN AFTER A—!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

HENERY HAWK

... AND SO CHICKEN LITTLE, HENNY PENNY, DUCKY WUCKY GOOSEY LOOSEY AND TURKEY LURKEY ALL FOLLOWED FOXY LOXY ...

... HE LED THEM STRAIGHT INTO HIS CAVE, AND THEY NEVER, NEVER CAME OUT AGAIN!"

I KNOW, THAT AIN'T A BAD SCHEME THAT OL' FOXY LOXY PULLED ON THOSE FOWLS! HEH! HEH! HEH!

I GOTTA FIGGER THAT PLAN RIGHT WORK AGAIN. GETTIN THE TAIL FULL OF THE YELLER STEAD OF FOXY LOXY!

JUST CAUSE I'M A BAT OL' CHICKEN HAWK, IS NO REASON FOR ME TO GET IN A RUT AN JUST CATCH CHICKENS!

I MAY AS WELL SEARCH OUT AN' CATCH OTHER FOWLS, TOO!

HERE COMES A DUMB-LOOKIN' OL' CHICK! I'LL TOSS THIS ACORN ON HIS HEAD, AH ...

Be sure to show the back cover to your parents.

PL
NK!

OH, WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO REPEAT THAT?

"S- SKY.' THE SKY IS FALLING.'

HECKY SAKES.'

QUICK.' YOU HAD BETTER RUN AND TELL THE KING.'

BUCKAROO HEE, I WOULD GO AND TELL THE KING.'

"ED HEE.' HERE WE GOES.' JUST LOOK AT THAT FOUR LEGGED CHICKEN IN THE STORY BOOK.'

I'LL FOLLOW HIM AND SEE IF ALL GOES ACCORDING TO PLAN.'

HOW DO YOU KNOW THE SKY IS FALLING?

I SAW IT WITH MY EYES.' I HEARD IT WITH MY EARS.' AND A LOAD OF IT FELL ON MY HEAD.'

I'M ON MY WAY TO TELL THE KING.'

I'LL GO WITH YOU.'

TEE HEE.' HISTORY IS CERTAINLY REPEATING "SELF.' NOW THEY'RE HEADED BY A DUCK.'

YA DON'T SAY!

IT'S THE TRUTH, DUCKY LUCKY!

WE'RE GOING TO TELL THE KING!

I'LL GO, TOO!

ALL GOES EXACTLY AS PLANNED UNTIL THEY MEET...

'OLLIE OWL! THAT AIN'T TRUE! HE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE IN THIS STORY!

OLLIE WOWLIE! THE SKY IS FALLING!

HOW DO? WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?

WE SAW IT WITH OUR OWN EYES!

AND WE HEARD IT WITH OUR OWN EARS!

AN' ABOUT HALF OF IT FELL DOWN ON MY HEAD!

AND WHAT, MAY I ASK, DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO ABOUT IT?

DO?? WHY, WE'RE GOING TO TELL THE KING!

NATURALLY!

OF COURSE!

BUT, MY FINE FEATHERED FRIENDS, YOU SEEM TO FORGET WHAT COUNTRY WE ARE LIVING IN!

IN THIS COUNTRY WE DO NOT HAVE A KING.

SO I WOULD SUGGEST YOU RETURN TO YOUR HOMES AND FORGET THE WHOLE THING.

I SUPPOSE HE'S RIGHT.

WE CAN'T VERY WELL TELL THE KING. THERE ISN'T ANY KING.

HOW TRUE.

PRAY THAT SMART-ALEC OWL HAS JUST ABOUT SPOILED EVERYTHING.

BUT I'M NOT BEATEN YET. I'LL TAKE THIS SHORT CUT THROUGH THE WOODS AND HEAD THEM OFF.

HELP! HELP! TH' SKY IS FALLING DOWN!!

WE KNOW IT. IN FACT, WE WERE ON OUR WAY TO TELL THE KING... BUT WE FOUND OUT THERE ISN'T ANY KING TO TELL.

OF COURSE, WE DON'T HAVE A KING IN THIS COUNTRY. BUT WE DO HAVE A PRESIDENT.

QUICK! THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE! GO TELL THE PRESIDENT ABOUT IT!

AN EXCELLENT IDEA!

WE'RE OFF TO TELL THE PRESIDENT!

NOW YOU RUN ON AHEAD OF THEM AND GET THE TRAP READY!

THAT OLD CAVE ON THE EDGE OF THE WOODS WILL BE JUST RIGHT!

BUT AGAIN THEY MISS-CALCULATE!

OUT OF OUR WAY, OWLS! HOWLERS!

WE'RE ON OUR WAY...

TO TELL THE PRESIDENT THE SKY IS FALLING!

ALL OF YOU?

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT IT?

YOU'RE DOING IT ALL WRONG AGAIN! IN THIS COUNTRY, THE PRESIDENT IS A BUSY MAN! HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY SEE ALL OF YOU!

THAT'S WHY THE PEOPLE DULY ELECTED REPRESENTATIVES TO SPEAK FOR THEM!

DO TELL?

I DECLARE!

IN THAT CASE WE MUST ELECT A REPRESENTATIVE!

MEANWHILE HENERY IS VERY BUSY...

THIS WAY TO SEE THE PRESIDENT!

OLLIE CAN'T TELL 'EM WE DON'T HAVE A PRESIDENT!

BAM! POW!

← MAIN ENTRUNCE! FREE ADMISHUN!

ALL I GOTTA DO NOW IS WAIT INSIDE THE CAVE FOR MY VICTIMS TO ARRIVE! HEH! HEH!

OOOOH!

SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BEEN MAKING ALL THAT NOISE OUTSIDE MY CAVE!

Y-YOUR CAVE?

YES, MY CAVE! AND WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PUTTING UP ALL THOSE SIGNS?

I-I'M SORRY! MY NAME IS F-FOXY LOXY?

CUT OUT THE BABY TALK, 'AN TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

SO HENERY TELLS ALL...

... AN' THEY SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE... A TENDER CHICK, A FAT HEN, A BIG DUCK, A DELICIOUS GOOSE, AND A TURKEY JUST PERFECT FOR RCASTIN'!

YUM YUMMY!

THERE'S PLENTY FER BOTH OF US! LET'S BE PARTNERS! YOU FURNISHED TH' IDEA ... I'LL FURNISH TH' CAVE!

SHAKE, PARTNER!

MEANWHILE, AN ELECTION HAS BEEN HELD...

AS YOUR REPRESENTATIVE TO TH' PRESIDENT I PROMISED TO TELL HIM ALL ABOUT IT!

HOORAY FOR BEAKY BUZZARD WUZZARD!

I MUSTN'T FERGIT WHUT I'M T'TELL HIM!

I'LL WALK RIGHT UP TO HIM AN' SAY "MISTER PRESIDENT, TH' SKY IS FALLIN' DOWN!"

"ER... I MEAN, TH' RYE IS DOLLIN' FOWN!"

OH, WELL.. I'M SHORE I'LL THINK OF TH' RIGHT WORDS, WHEN TH' TUE COMES!

THIS WAY TO SEE THE PRESIDENT!

I'LL TAKE TH' TURKEY!

I'LL TAKE THE HEN AN TH CHICK!

YOU CAN'T HAVE THE HEN AND TH' CHICK BOTH!

OKAY! OKAY! LET'S NOT QUARREL OVER 'EM, TILL WE...

HOWDY. WHERE 'BOUTS IS TH PRESIDENT? I'VE COME TO TELL HIM TH' SKY IS FALLIN DOWN!

A BUZZARD.'

WHERE ARE THE OTHERS? WHERE'S HENNY PENNY DUCKY LUCKY, GOOSEY LOOSEY, AN. ?

OH, THEY AIN'T COMIN'! THEY SENT ME, INSTEAD!

SO!!!

I'M ONLY ONE WHO COMES IS A BUZZARD THAT'S NOT EVEN FIT TO EAT!

SOMETHING WENT WRONG, FOXY LOXY!

AN' DON'T CALL ME FOXY LOXY!

SO IT WAS OLLIE OWL'S IDEA THAT THEY SEND A REPRESENTATIVE 'STEAD OF COMIN' THEMSELVES!

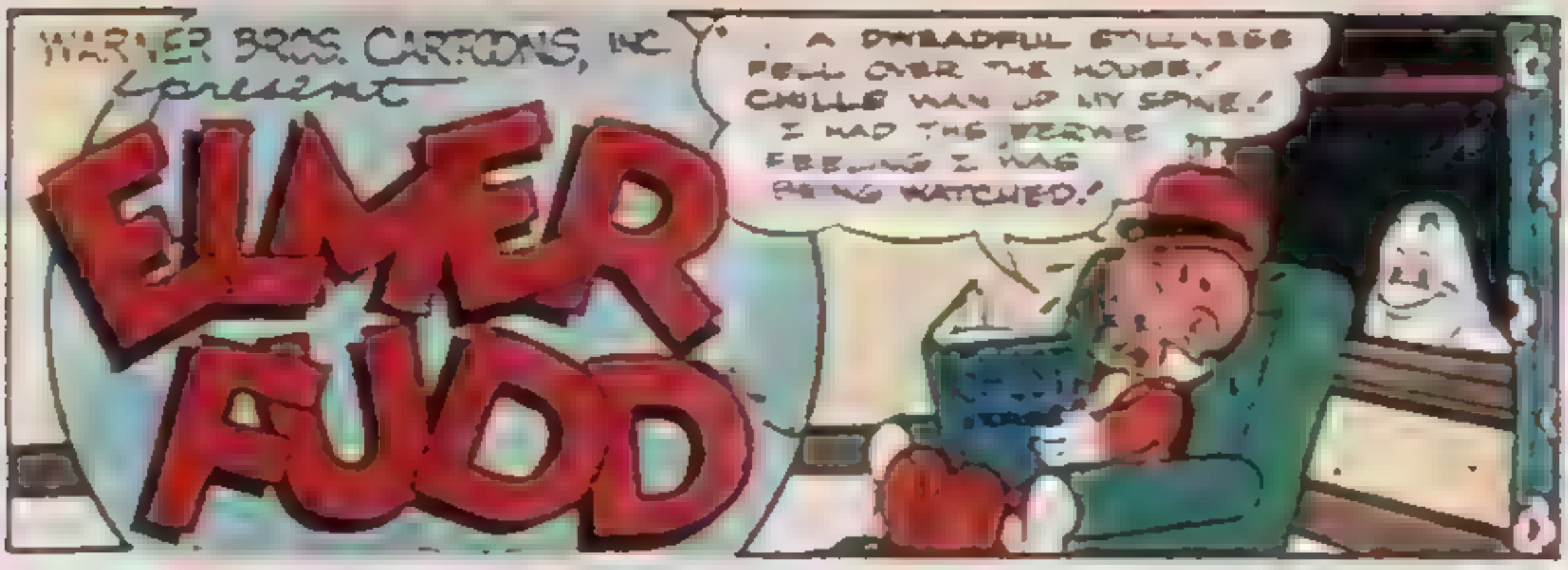
YUP! OLLIE GETS HE SMART!

DO YOU WISH TO BUY AN UMBRELLA, HENNY? FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING TO THE RUMOR! BUT I THOUGHT I MIGHT AS WELL CAPITALIZE ON IT.'

PROTECT YOURSELF FROM FALLING SKY!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

ELMER FUDD


A DREADFUL STILLNESS FELL OVER THE HOUSE! CHILLS RAN UP MY SPINE! I HAD THE WEIRD FEELING I WAS BEING WATCHED!
SUDDENLY I FELT A COLD DRAFT ON THE BACK OF MY NECK!
I KNEW THAT I WAS NO LONGER ALONE!
TREMBLING WITH FRIGHT, I LOOKED TO THE LEFT...
THEN TO THE RI-GHT....
HELP!!
COME BACK! YOU DROPPED YOUR BOOK!
YOU CAN'T TELL ONE SPOOK FROM ANOTHER WITHOUT YOUR COPY OF "GHOST SPOOKING"!

Order your Christmas gift now. See the back cover.

BOOOO TO YOU, DOC!

WEAK GHOSTS DON'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT!

WHEN I HEARD THAT WOLFISH VOICE OF YOURS SAY "DOC" IT REVEALED YOUR TRUE SELF, BUGS BUNNY!

S-S-STAND WHERE YOU ARE! D-D-DON'T MOVE, GHOST! WE GOT HIM COVERED ELMER!

'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER O'REILLY! THIS JUST HAPPENS TO BE A FRIEND OF MINE!

THAT IS... HE'S NOT EXACTLY A FRIEND BUT I DID HIRE HIM TO TRY TO FRIGHTEN ME!

IT'S ON ACCOUNT OF MY GIRL FRIEND WED WOLF HOOD!

YOU SEE... I OVERHEARD WED WOLF HOOD SAY THAT SHE ADMIRES MEN WITH HAIR, SO I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GROW SOME!

SO WE FIGGERS A HAIR-RAISIN' GHOST STORY MIGHT DO TH' TRICK!

BUT ALAS AN' ALACK! IT DIDN'T WORK ONE SINGLE HAIR!

NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!

THANKS VERY MUCH JUST THE SAME ONE DEER ONE JOY!

GUESS WE'LL HAFTA THINK UP SOMETHIN ELSE FER DOC!

THAT LAST IDEA OF YOURS WAS REALLY CRAZY!

SO I NEED AN INVENTION! HERE'S YOUR QUARTER FOR TEN THAT WISECRACK GOOF! NOW SCRAM!

THANKS, DOC!

HAIR-RAISING STORY INDEED! HE JUST WANTED TO GET HIS QUARTER FROM ME!

I'LL NEVER, NEVER TWIST A RABBIT AGAIN... ESPECIALLY A BUGS BUNNY RABBIT!

COMES THE DAWN...

COME COME! OUT OF BED, YOU SLEEPY HEADS!

H-HUH?

TIME FOR YOUR MORNING EXERCISES!' IS EVERYBODY READY?

LET'S ALL STAND ON OUR HEADS SHALL WE? GOOD! GOOD! THAT'S IT... HOLD IT! AND NOW FOR THE COMMERCIAL!

ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH NOT HAVING HAIR ON YOUR HEAD? IF SO, RUN... DO NOT WALK TO THE NEAREST BUB YNUB HAIR RESTORER SHOP!

REMEMBER! BUB YNUB SPELLED BACKWARDS IS.....

WHOMP!

OOOOFFF!

SNAC OUB! THE RADIO STOPPED JUST WHEN IT WAS READY TO TELL MORE ABOUT THAT NEW HAIR RESTORER!

I WONDER WHAT BUB YNUB REALLY MEANS WHEN IT'S SPELLED BACKWARD!

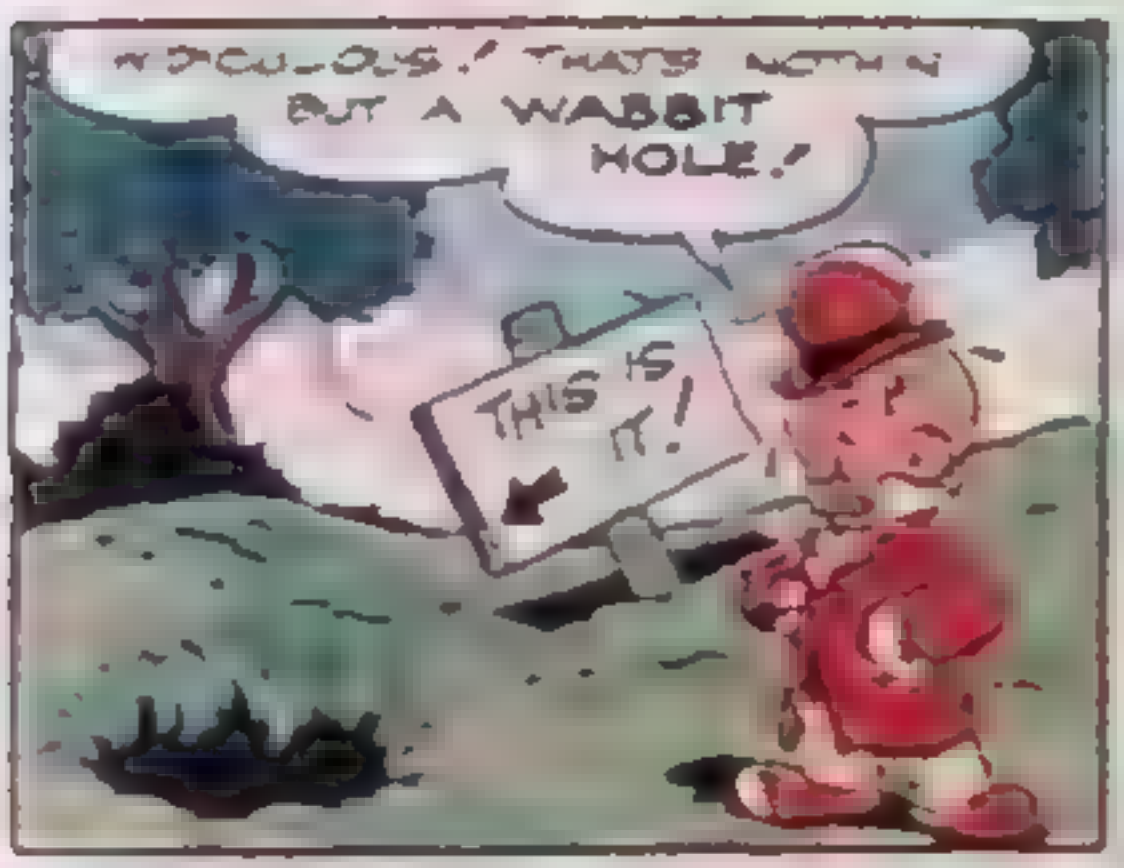
NO DANGER OF HIM FIGURING IT OUT! HE CAN'T SPELL FRONTWARDS... MUCH LESS BACKWARDS. HEH! HEH!

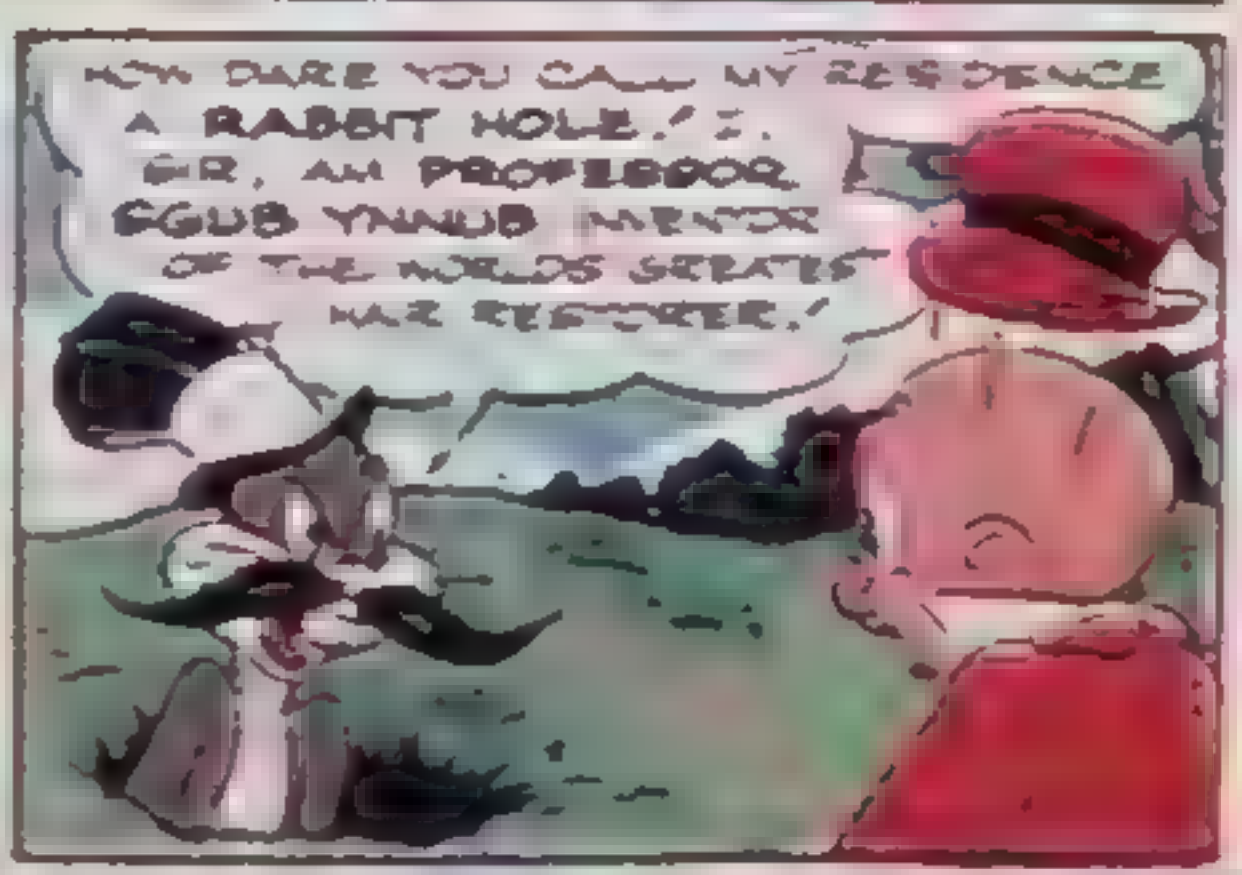
THIS WAY TO BUB YNUB HAIR RESTORER SHOP

I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING EXCEPT BUB YNUB HAIR RESTORER! IT IS MY NEWY LAST HOPE!

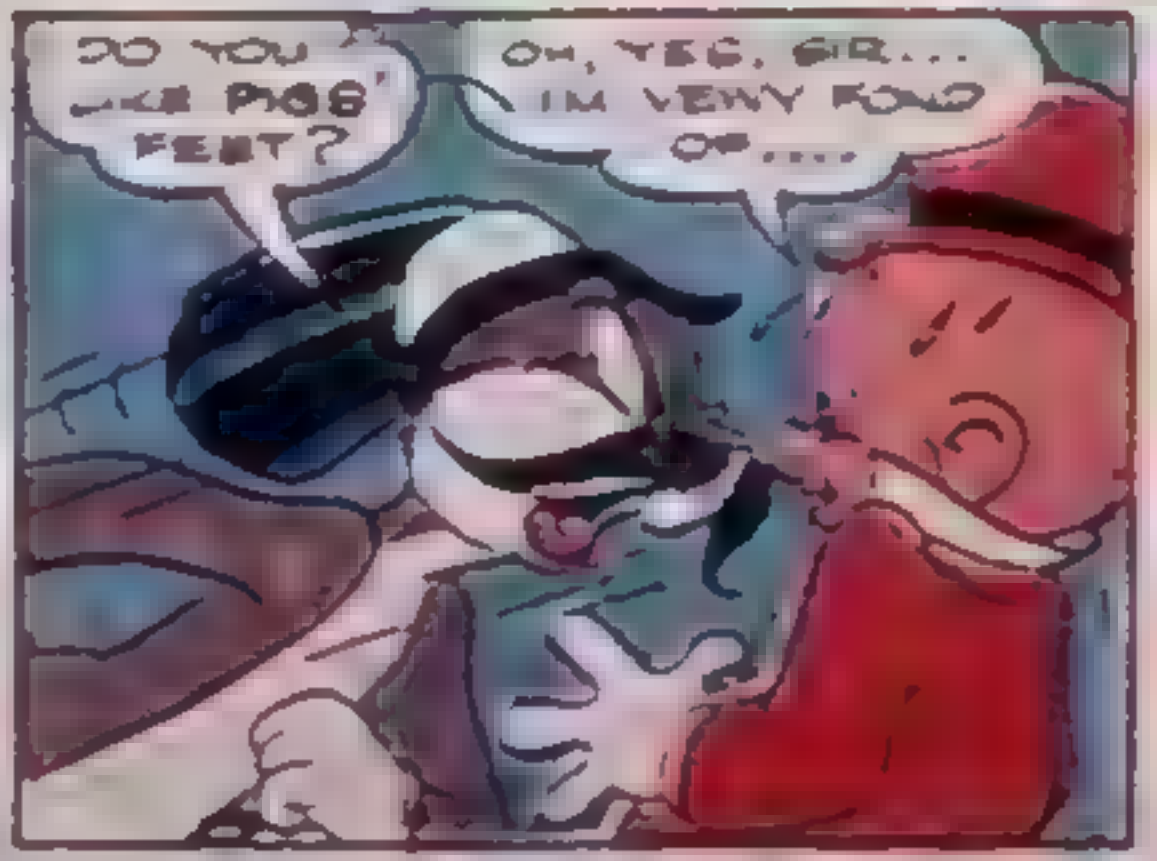
FOR YOU, RED, I WILL TRY ANYTHING!

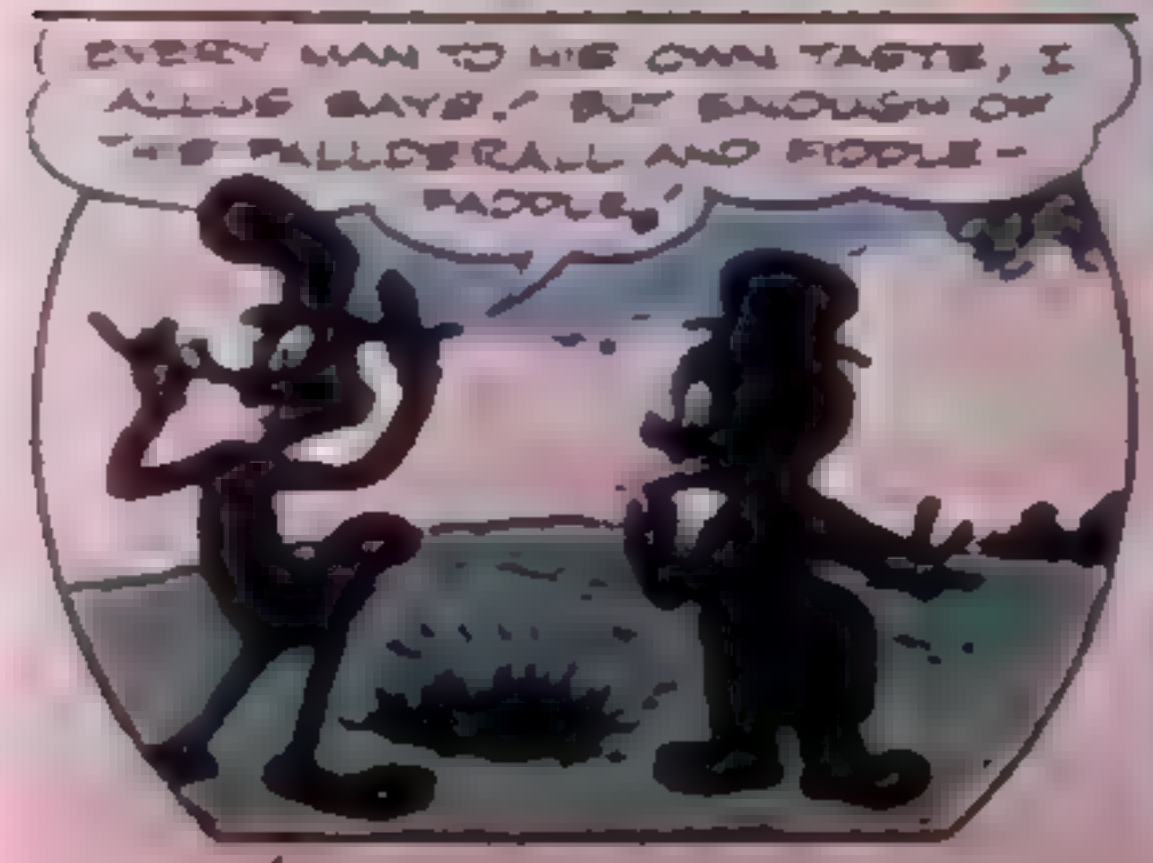
IT MIGHT BE LONG NOW!
IT STRIKES ME THAT THIS IS A VERY STRANGE PLACE FOR A HAIR WESTORER SHOP, BUT....
JUST OVER THE HILL!

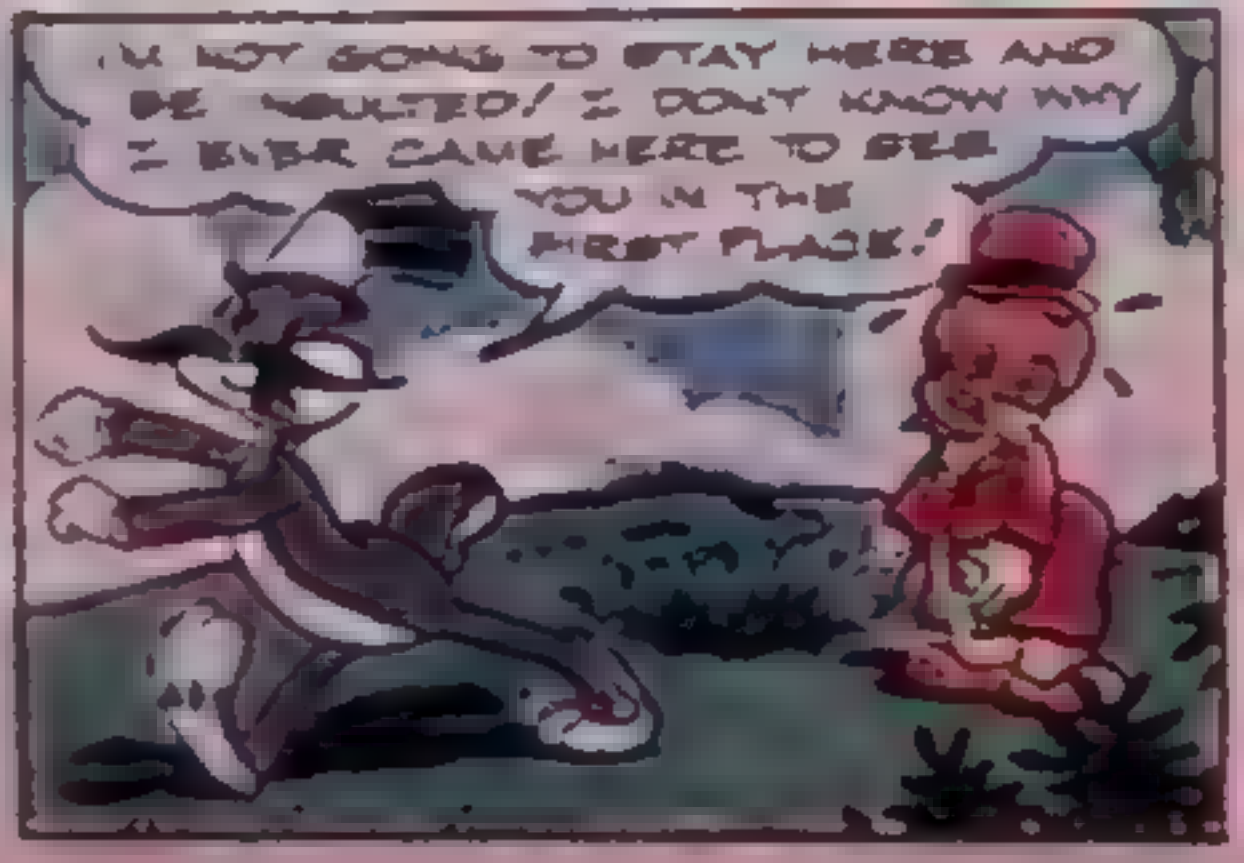

RIDICULOUS! THAT'S NOTHIN BUT A WABBIT HOLE!
THIS IS IT!


HOW DARE YOU CALL MY RESIDENCE A RABBIT HOLE! I, SIR, AM PROFESSOR EGUB YNNUB MENTOR OF THE WORLDS GREATEST HAIR RESTORER!

B-BUT, YOU HAVE FEET LIKE A WABBIT!
I HAPPEN TO LIKE RABBITS' FEET!


DO YOU LIKE PIGS' FEET?
OH, YES, SIR... I'M VEWY FOND OF....


EVERY MAN TO HIS OWN TASTE, I ALLUS SAYS! BUT ENOUGH OF THIS PALLYRALL AND FIDDLE-PADDLE!


I'M NOT GOING TO STAY HERE AND BE INSULTED! I DON'T KNOW WHY I EVER CAME HERE TO SEE YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE!

BUT PROFESSOR THAUS... YOU DON'T COME TO SEE ME! I CAME TO SEE YOU!

I WANT YOU TO GROW SOME HAIR ON MY HEAD!

AH. YES! THAT'LL BE FIVE DOLLARS IN ADVANCE / FIVE MORE, AFTER YOUR HEAD IS COVERED WITH HAIR!

NOW IF YOU'LL STEP INTO MY ABODE..

ABODE? I'M GETTING SUSPICIOUS! A WHILE AGO HE CALLED THIS THING HIS RESIDENCE!

HEY! KEEP ON GOING! WHAT'S THIS GOT TO DO WITH GROWING HAIR ON MY HEAD?

SOMEHOW I DON'T TRUST THE PROFESSOR! HE SEEMS TOO MUCH LIKE A WABBIT TO SUIT ME!

WHAT DO I DO NOW?

KEEP GOING FORWARD!

I THINK THIS IS A TWAP! I'M GON' BACK THIS WAY!

!? !? BONK!

IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER WHICH WAY IT'S DONE! TH' RESULTS ARE TH' SAME! HEH! HEH!!

FIRST I'LL GIVE HIM A NICE SOOTY-SUDSY SHAMPOO!

AH WHILE THAT SOAKS IN, I'LL CALL ON PAL BEAR!

Z-Z-Z-SNORK-Z-Z-Z-

Z-Z-Z-

HE'S SO BUSY HIBERNATIN', HE'LL NEVER MISS THESE FEW HAIRS!

SO WHEN SLADE COMES TO...

WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?

TAKE A LOOK!

PROFESSOR, YOU'RE WONDERFUL! YOU DO IT! I'VE GOT REAL HAIR!

OF COURSE! THAT'LL BE FIVE BUCKS MORE!

IT'S A BARGAIN! THANK YOU VERY MUCH, PROFESSOR!

DON'T MENTION IT, DOC!

DOC!! THERE'S ONLY ONE CREATURE THAT CALLS ME DOC! AH THAT'S...

BUGS BUNNY!!!

OOOPS!

BUT, DOC... WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? YOU'VE GOT HAIR, HAVENTCHA?

GR-R-R-

YOO HOO, ELMER! WHAT A GRAND SURPRISE! YOU HAVE A HARE!

A HAIR? WHY, I'VE GOT A WHOLE HEADFUL OF HAIRS, WED WIDING HOOD!

SILLY! I DONT MEAN THAT KIND OF HAIR!

I MEANT THIS KIND OF HARE! I ADMIRE MEN WHO HAVE HARES! THEY MAKE SUCH UNUSUAL PETS!

GWEAT HEAVENS! PEWISH THE VEWY THOUGHT!

LATER...

I LOVE IT HERE AT THE ZOO! WHATEVER MADE YOU THINK OF IT, ELMER?

WELL, I....

SNIFF! SNIFF!

TO TELL TH' TRUTH, SISTER, IT WAS MY IDEA! HEH! HEH! HOW'D ABOUT YOU AN' ME SLIPPIN' AWAY AN' HAVIN' A GOOY?

OH, MISTER BUNNY... YOU HAVE THE BEST IDEAS!

(Continued from inside front cover)

radios, all right," it said. "Luck's with us. It's the last car."

"Good," another voice answered. "Now all we gotta do is to beat it to the top of the hill this side o' Creek Crossing. Then you know what comes next."

Bugs and Porky stiffened and sat silently, listening.

"Sure!" It was the first voice again. "When the engine's almost to the top of the hill, goin' slow, I slip out an' uncouple the last car, the one with all the radios. It'll slide back down th' hill an' off on to that little spur track. Don't fergit to open th' switch."

"I won't," the second voice said. "An' I'll be waitin' with th' truck. By th' time they miss th' car, we'll have the radios looded in th' truck an' be a good many miles away. Now let's scram." Footsteps moved away from the other side of the crate pile.

"Did you hear what they said?" Bugs asked Porky, his eyes wide with excitement.

"Y-Yes," Porky gulped. "They're plannin' to r-rob a t-train!"

"Number Seven's Amos Hare's train," Bugs cried, jumping to his feet. "We've got to do something quick! Let's tell the man who runs the railroad yards. C'mon!" Bugs started off at a run. Porky followed.

Excitedly they told their story to the yard officials. At first, they thought the excited Bugs and Porky had been imagining things. But, finally, the boys convinced them that the voices they had heard were real. So two automobiles looded with armed policemen were sent out, one to the top of the hill and one to the spur track at the bottom of the hill.

"Con't we go along?" Bugs begged, as the policemen quickly climbed into the cars.

"Sorry, son. It's no place for kids. You might get hurt," was the firm answer.

So the disappointed Bugs and Porky returned to their seats on the box to wait.

An hour passed. Two hours. Then an excited voice called them into the office of the yards. The room was filled with policemen and officials.

"Well, boys, you sure were right," the Chief beamed proudly at them. "We caught one of the crooks at the top of the hill and the other with his truck at the foot. Now what can we do to thank you for tipping us off to the robbery?"

Bugs and Porky looked at each other. Bugs spoke first.

"We'd like to take a ride in the cab of a real engine," he said.

"Okay!" the man smiled. "But isn't there something else you'd like, something real we could give you as a reward?"

"W-Well, w-we sure w-would l-like an e-electric t-train," Porky said shyly. "Wouldn't we, Bugs?"

So a few days later, when Amos Hare's Number Seven puffed up the steep grade of the hill just outside Creek's Crossing, two loud, happy voices sounded from the cab of the engine.

"Throw in more coal, Fireman Pig!"

"O-Okay, En-Engineer Bunny! F-Full s-steam ahead!"

Then Porky added, "And wh-when we g-go home, we'll have T-TWO e-electric t-trains to r-run."

"Yep," Bugs nodded, peering out through the cab window. "Those 'lectric trains are almost as good as THIS one!"

LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES

Special Subscription Offer

TWO YEARS only $1.75

(24 issues)

•

ONE YEAR

(12 issues)

only $1.00

•

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

and

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF PORKY PIG, BUGS BUNNY, ELMER FUDD *and many others each month.*

WITH EACH SUBSCRIPTION

FREE!

THIS 8" x 10" PICTURE OF **PORKY PIG** IN **FULL COLOR**

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING

• • •

MAIL TO DELL PUBLISHING CO., 149 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 16, N.Y.

Dept. 2 LM

PLEASE SEND LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES to:

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET AND NUMBER _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ $1.75 for Two Years
Canadian ☐ $1.50 for One Year

☐ $1.00 for One Year
Foreign ☐ $2.00 for One Year

DONOR _____

ADDRESS _____